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JUSTICE SAMUEL FREEMAN MILLER.

BY HON. HENRY STRONG.

[During the past year Mr. Strong, formerly of Burlington, but now of Wisconsin, gave a commission to Mr. Charles Noel Flagg, a distinguished artist of New York City, to paint a portrait of Justice Miller, who resided in Keokuk at the time of his appointment by Abraham Lincoln, in the year 1862, to the Supreme Bench of the United States. On the 21st of November, Mr. Strong presented this portrait to the State of Iowa, in the Executive rooms of our Capitol. It was expected that His Excellency Governor Horace Boies would be present to accept this portrait, but he was at that time confined to his home in Waterloo, through serious illness. The portrait was therefore received by Hon. William M. McFarland, Secretary of State. Ex-Governor Lucius Fairchild, of Wisconsin, Hon. Messrs. John Mahin, John F. Lacey, W. T. Shaw, E. H. Conger, A. L. Swalm, D. N. Richardson, Sam. M. Clark, C. H. Gatch, Tac Hussey, W. T. Smith, Judges Given and Granger, of our Supreme Court, Judge John S. Woolson, of the United States District Court, and many other distinguished citizens, were present. Ex-Chief Justice George G. Wright took the chair at 2:30 p. m. After brief tributes to his old-time friends, Justice Miller and Henry Strong, Judge Wright introduced the last-named gentleman to the audience. Mr. Strong spoke as follows:]

When Mr. Charles Aldrich, the intelligent and enterprising curator of the Historical Department of Iowa, whose zeal in promoting this interesting and most important branch of State education, and thus stimulating a just and commendable State pride, must enlist the sympathy and command the earnest support of all good citizens, wrote me saying that he wished to procure for the State a portrait of Justice Miller to place by the side of those of the other men who have largely contributed to make her history, though so brief, yet so honorable, and bespeaking my aid in this behalf, it required no argument to convince me of my duty to the young commonwealth that had been always kind to me, and where I had laid the foundation of whatever small measure of suc-

cess I may have attained in professional and business life; and to the mercy of him, her most distinguished citizen, who had permitted me to be "the Roman friend of Rome's least mortal mind"—a friendship cemented by nearly forty years, on the one side, of unfailing kindness and unmerited appreciation, on the other, of ever increasing affectionate admiration.

There is so little personal incident in the life of an American jurist, however eminent, even though it might justly be said of him as Bacon said of Coke, "Without Lord Coke the law by this time would have been like a ship without ballast," that his career necessarily presents but little to catch the popular eye or interest the ordinary reader. And yet, in American governments, both Federal and State, limited as they are by written constitutions defining the powers of the several departments—legislative, executive and judicial—and under these constitutions the judiciary department having the authority to determine what their respective limits are, the decisions of the highest State and Federal courts upon constitutional questions must of necessity have to do with many quasi-political problems, and cover more or less of National history.

In no other country, ancient or modern, is there to be found any parallel in political consequence and profound public interest to the constitutional decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States.

It would be quite impossible under a system of federation, embracing so many States that are wholly independent of each other and of the General Government, except as that independence is limited by the National Constitution, that there should exist such entire harmony of opinion upon a multitude of questions affecting State authority and the political and commercial rights of the citizens, as not very often to call for the intervention of the Federal judiciary in their decision. Possessing, as it does, a sort of veto power over both National and State legislation, the Supreme Court of the United States is the most unique tribunal in political history. Clothed with an authority which Jefferson and

other eminent statesmen of the early period regarded as despotic and dangerous and wholly incompatible with popular government, it is the constitutional arbiter in all those controversies of a mixed political and judicial character arising under a written constitution, which in other countries are determined by the executive and legislative departments of the government. It has a right to decide what Congress may or may not do, and how far the authority of the Executive extends. It adjudicates every legal question arising under an act of Congress, whatever its character. It goes farther, and defines its own powers derived under the Con-

A CORRECTION.—The word “mercy” in the 2d line from the top of page 242 should be “memory”.

the government of the American people, a century's experience has confirmed. Only the really intelligent student of political history knows that the patriotic services of Hamilton, Madison and Webster have had their equally important counterpart in those of Marshall, Story and Miller. The public ear caught, and the public mind has treasured the utterances from the early political forum, while the profound discussions of the jurist, confined of necessity to the consultation room of the court, can never be known, except as they find expression in the written opinions of that court, which few persons are qualified to value or understand. Even the names of many of the Judges, whose unappreciated talents have acquired for the Supreme Court of the United States its reputation as the greatest judicial tribunal in the world, are, alas! forgotten.

It has been often said that the most valuable service the elder Adams rendered to the Nation was the appointment of the young Virginia lawyer, John Marshall, to the Chief Justiceship of the Supreme Court of the United States. Himself an extreme Federalist, passing over men eminent at the bar of his own Federal New England, he went to the home of Jefferson, his political enemy, who had just been elected his successor to the Presidency, and chose for by far the most important office in his gift the man who became one of the greatest judicial magistrates the world has ever known—the judge whose profound and just analysis of the powers invested by the Constitution in the three estates constituting the Federal Government, has, ever since, and almost without question, been accepted as their political chart by the executive, the legislature and the judiciary. When President Lincoln crossed the Mississippi and appointed to the Supreme Court bench a lawyer of whom few persons outside of his State had ever heard, he wrought better than he knew, and chose the man, of all others, fitted by nature for that high office and for the great responsibilities that were soon to devolve upon him and his associates.

Among the eminent men who have adorned the American bench, I may say there have been none, except Chief Justice Marshall, whose opinions have been more potent in their influence upon the judicial history of the country, especially for the last quarter of a century, than those of Justice Miller. That influence has been felt and acknowledged by his associates upon the bench, and is generally recognized by the public. Called to the bench at a time when the most formidable attempted revolution in history was in progress, and nearly 2,000,000 of men were under arms to destroy and to defend the American Union, Justice Miller lived to witness the overthrow of that rebellion, and to take a leading part in the adjustment of the authority of the States in the Federal Government, under the broader theory of personal liberty and civil rights declared in the amendments to the Constitution, securing citizenship to five millions of emancipated

slaves, and hardly less important, in the new industrial era, in establishing upon a liberal and secure basis the limits of municipal authority in relation to individual and corporate enterprises. For it has become almost dangerously apparent that in consequence of the wonderful development of such enterprises, so complex and far-reaching, boldly entering by means of the combination of capital under corporate forms, upon undertakings which would drain an imperial treasury, and affecting interstate commerce and state authority, the highest courts have been called upon to solve the most difficult problems, involving mixed questions of commercial law and political power, in a hitherto largely unexplored region, full of uncertainty and danger, and requiring the first order of judicial ability for their solution. The equally profound and lucid reasoning, carrying with it at once admiration and conviction, to be found in the opinions of the court in *Marbury vs. Madison*, *Gibbons vs. Ogden*, *McCullough vs. State of Maryland*, and in the Dartmouth College case, finds a parallel in the opinions of Justice Miller in *Buck vs. Colbath*, the *United States vs. Lee*, *Hepburn vs. Griswold*, the *Loan Association vs. Topeka*, the so-called slaughter house cases, and others I may not stop to name. The most important judgments of Chief Justice Marshall we all hope may stand as a guide alike of statesman and jurist, so long as the Government shall endure. They imbue the mind with the soundest principles of political action, while they delight the intellect with the simple logic of their argument. They are judicial corollaries of the demonstrations of *The Federalist*, maintaining the rights of the citizen and authority of the State, as embodied by Washington, Hamilton, Madison and their associates in a written constitution, an harmonious system of federation, preserving alike National supremacy and State independence. Many of the opinions of Justice Miller, by their comprehensive statement of personal rights and governmental control, at once recall the great Chief Justice, so that now, in reading the judgments of either, we almost distinctively associate the two great jurists in our minds.

It has been fortunate for the country that the eminent Judges, whose duty it is to interpret the National Constitution, almost without regard to their early party affiliations, have recognized the necessity of unquestioned authority in all government. The importance of this historical fact becomes every day more increasingly apparent under the obvious tendency to unsound, if not anarchical theories, in all popular governments. The naturally conservative temper of the judicial mind adds immensely to the value of the Supreme Court, and its influence upon political administration. Even the young and ardent Jeffersonian Story, had not been long upon the Supreme bench, when he wrote: "Let us extend the National authority over the whole extent of power granted by the Constitution; let us have great military and naval schools; an adequate regular army; an ample permanent navy; a National bank; * * judicial courts which shall embrace the whole constitutional powers; National notaries public and National justices of the peace; and thus prevent the possibility of division by creating great National interests." Strange language this to come from the mouth of a Federal Judge, appointed by Jefferson's successor and disciple—the Jefferson who was listening with delight to Marat reading the Jacobinical Koran of Rousseau in the streets of Paris to the young lawyers of France, and proclaiming to the world a political Utopia based upon the "natural contract," formulated by the son of the watchmaker of Geneva, at the very time that Hamilton, with his marvelous intellect and sleepless energy, was moulding the weak and wavering Confederacy of the States into the glorious Union of the people—the Jefferson who inspired the Kentucky and Virginia resolutions, thus paving the way to the nullification of 1832 and the rebellion of 1861, and who said, "God forbid that we should ever be twenty years without a rebellion; if the people take up arms against the Government, let them be set right by facts; pardon and pacify them"—the Jefferson whose political idiosyncrasy led him to say, "Those societies, like the Indians, that live without gov-

ernment, enjoy an infinitely greater degree of happiness than those who live under any European government." It seems marvelous strange, I say, that the disciple of such a political leader should, having been elevated to the Federal bench, and feeling the influence of that high tribunal, so soon become the wise and conservative jurist, the illustrious Judge Story, of American history.

The young statesmen of Iowa may not all worship at the shrine of Hamilton, who distrusted the extreme democracy of the masses, the *vox populi, vox dei* maxim of the demagogue, but they should temper the sophisms of the popular rostrum with the saving reason and judgment of the judicial forum. They may, and they should, impress their minds with the sound political theories, and the enlarging and enlightening wisdom to be found in the constitutional opinions of their great fellow citizen, whose memory we have met to-day to honor.

I remember, many years ago, during the period of reconstruction, walking down the avenue in Washington with Chief Justice Chase. We were speaking of the characteristics of the members of the Supreme Court bench, past and present; their judicial tendencies and their influence upon the court. He then remarked: "Beyond question, the dominant personality now upon the bench, whose mental force and individuality are felt by the court more than any other, is Justice Miller, who is, by nature, by intellectual constitution, a great jurist." As corroborating this estimate of the Chief Justice, it is interesting to note, and as showing the profoundness of his reasoning, and the far-reaching influence of his mind, in how many important cases the dissenting opinion of Justice Miller, afterwards, in cases involving the same constitutional questions, became the judgment of the court—notably so in the case of *Hepburn vs. Griswold*, involving the legal tender of the obligations of the United States, and in the *Reading R. R. Co. vs. Pennsylvania*, touching the power of Congress to regulate commerce between the States. His always clear conception of the situa-

tion and its requirements, his foresight of results and consequences, his fearless statement of judicial duty, recall the independence of Mansfield, who by his marvelous judgments, then often questioned, but later universally approved, anticipating the growth of English commerce, and adopting the juster reasoning of the civil law, made possible the England of to-day.

But I may not, on this occasion, and in this presence, refer at greater length to those masterly constitutional expositions on which our friend reared the enduring monument of his fame. I only share your admiration and feel your appreciation of his great services to the country, and your just pride that this fair young State, then so recently admitted to the Union, furnished to the Nation its most distinguished jurist, to whom, by two Chief Justices and their associates, was more often assigned the responsible duty of expressing the opinion of the court in cases involving the construction of the Federal Constitution than to any other Judge, not excepting Marshall, who ever sat upon that bench.

I feel to-day as I know you must feel, that no commonwealth can afford to let such a citizen, who, when living, has conferred most honor upon the State, leave forever the field of his great achievements, where he was known and honored and loved, without preserving, as best she may, the form and features of his living presence. Alas! the highest art can only make us more deeply lament the inexorable decree, that not genius nor virtue nor public service can ward off death; that neither "storied urn nor animated bust can back to its mansion call the fleeting breath."

Distinguished as was his career; valuable, invaluable, as were the services of Justice Miller to the Nation at large, so as to rightfully entitle him to the appellation of "the John Marshall" of the most critical period in the history of the Republic, when only the highest statesmanship, united with the soundest judicial learning, might safely pilot the ship through the perils incident to the re-establishment of the Union, after four years of disunion and war, and appreciating

as we do these services, yet to-day, we, his friends, in placing his familiar face where coming generations of the bar of Iowa may look upon the features of her most illustrious jurist, are imbued with such personal feeling for the noble character of this great citizen, that in our hearts we adopt the language of Cicero, when the senate voted a public tablet to Sulpicius—"Not to Sulpicius the orator, but to Sulpicius the man, has Rome decreed this tablet."

It was the peculiarity of Justice Miller's character that those who were nearest to him felt as much the greatness of his soul as of his mind. There was a sturdy, invincible friendship in the man that nothing could shake, and though seemingly sometimes almost cruel in his imperious self-will and hasty expression, yet there was ever present a tenderness that made you love him. And how fine the moral fiber of that great character! How you could lean upon him without thought of treason! No man, high or low, rich or poor, ever had a truer friend.

I cannot close this brief tribute to the memory of our great friend, and you will pardon me I know, without one word of recognition of another in mind and character like him—his friend, and yours, and mine—in whose death the bar of the State has suffered a personal bereavement; whose long and distinguished career upon the Federal bench—nearly forty years—has made his honored name familiar to every citizen of Iowa; whose last message to me, written in pencil on his dying bed, I shall always cherish as a precious memento. His portrait, also, I had hoped to have here now, to be placed by the side of that of his illustrious associate. I have heard Justice Miller, in the confidence of the fireside, say that he never sat upon the bench with a greater Judge than James M. Love. I have heard Judge John F. Dillon indorse that estimate. That is enough to say. I now and here add only this, that of all the eminent Judges you and I have known, we have not known one who more completely united the admiration and the affection of the bar of a State than did Judge Love. So gentle and so great! And these men were friends—*par nobile fratrum!*

If, indeed, it be given to mortals in the dim hereafter to visit again the scenes of their labors and their triumphs here below, then are they with us here to-day, in this their most familiar place. Hail, ye noble shades! The semblance of the forms that once ye wore among us, our love would seek to preserve; but the record of your lives, preserved in the history of your country, shall be your imperishable monument to inspire us and the generation of lawyers who shall come after us with veneration for your character and just pride in your achievements.

[In receiving the portrait Mr. McFarland made a brief but very neat and appropriate speech, diverging a little from our report to narrate an anecdote of Justice Miller. His remarks as reported were as follows:]

Mr. Chairman, and Ladies and Gentlemen: Through the unfortunate circumstance of the sickness of our Governor, I have the distinguished honor in these ceremonies to represent the great Commonwealth of Iowa, of which we are all so justly proud. In receiving this generous donation for the State from the hands of friendship and patriotism, I feel very keenly my inability to fully express the feelings and emotions which I know must exist in the heart of every one, not only in this presence but in the State of Iowa, who is brought to contemplate this gift and the great character which it represents. It is said that the most precious and resplendent jewels of a commonwealth are those of its children who have either honored its origin, illuminated its history, or added lustre to its fame. In the broadest and best sense, the subject of this gift has done all of these.

Coming to Iowa almost contemporaneous with its Statehood, he was among those early pioneers who gave to the State its almost Puritanic character for integrity, devotion to liberty, and profound loyalty to the National Union. For nearly two decades after settling in the State, he adorned the private walks of citizenship, seeking neither official honors nor recognition.

He was always, however, found in the front ranks of Iowa's distinguished citizens, who in those early days so grandly promoted the prosperity of the State, shaped the character,

and laid the foundation of its magnificent educational system, all of which have made of it the particular bright star in the Union of States.

In the meantime in his chosen profession, the law, by the right use and cultivation of unusual natural endowments, by habits of industry, and by adherence to the strict rules of morality, he not only adorned his profession and helped to elevate it to the high plane which the profession has always occupied in the States, but he builded himself up into that strong, clean, rugged and fearless personality that so signally distinguished his later career as an almost peerless jurist.

But it is not my purpose to enter upon a panegyric of this great man. In life he honored his State, his country and his age. He has passed away. As a State we have his life, through eminent public service, preserved to us in enduring history, and his example will be a benediction and a bright inspiration to aspiring youth, while virtue and ability are honored among men.

We have presented to us to-day in this great work of art a representation of the physical identity of this distinguished fellow citizen. To those who knew him in life, this picture itself speaks in more eloquent tones than I can command of the value of this gift. To Hon. Henry Strong, the generous donor, the whole State is under lasting obligation; and I cannot accept this generosity to the State without first expressing that gratitude which I know is universal where the name and virtues of Justice Miller are known.

Nor can I refrain from speaking of the noble sentiments which will ever be associated with this gift. Friendship inspired the desire to preserve in material form the features and memory of a beloved neighbor and friend. Public-spirited generosity and patriotism were the mainsprings of the desire on the part of the donor to place in the possession of his native State the portrait of one of its most distinguished citizens.

The people of Iowa, I am sure, will accept this portrait with gratitude to the donor and love and veneration for the memory of Iowa's greatest jurist—~~one~~ of the world's greatest jurist—of whom this is a memorial.

[In response to an invitation from the chair, Hon. Sam. M. Clark, of the Keokuk *Gate City*, paid a very eloquent tribute to the memory of his townsman, Justice Miller, as did also ex-Gov. Lucius Fairchild, of Wisconsin. Letters were received from the following distinguished gentlemen who were unable to be present: Hon. John A. Kasson, Hon. John W. Noble, Hon. Francis Springer, Hon. Frank W. Palmer, United States Senators Allison and Wilson, Hon. James Harlan, Hon. Theo. S. Parvin, ex-Gov. C. C. Carpenter, Hon. W. S. Dungan, Col. H. H. Trimble, Hon. T. S. Wilson, Hon. John Russell and others. We copy three of these letters, all of which we deem to possess historic value:]

FROM HON. JOHN A. KASSON.

WASHINGTON, NOV. 10, 1893.—*My Dear Mr. Aldrich:* It gave me great pleasure to receive your invitation of the 7th instant, and to know that the State gallery and museum were to be enriched by a portrait of that very eminent Justice of the National Supreme Court, Justice Miller. I wish to unite with you, the friends and promoters of the Historical Department, and with its other friends, in thanks to the generous donor.

Justice Miller was a man, a citizen, a lawyer, a judge of whom any State in the Union and any kingdom of the world might be justly proud. At the time of his much-lamented death he was by the bar of this country recognized as the greatest constitutional lawyer of that distinguished tribunal. The court itself so far acknowledged it that questions of constitutional interpretation were with few exceptions assigned to him for the draft of the opinion. The civil war and its results made these questions very numerous. The Justice himself told me that he had given, during his term on the bench, more opinions construing the Constitution than all which had previously been announced by the court during its entire existence. He had great breadth of view, combined with a natural power of clear and simple logical statement.

He was recommended for appointment by the bars of several States in the Northwestern circuit. No other candidate for the vacancy was so well recommended. At that time, however, he was little known outside the bar, and had little fame beyond the borders of his own State. When, at his request, I called upon President Lincoln to ascertain the cause of delay in his nomination, I found that his reputation as a lawyer had not then even extended so far as to Springfield, Illinois, for the President asked me if he was the same man who had some years before made a frontier race for Congress from the southern district of Iowa, and had trouble about the Mormon vote. Correcting Mr. Lincoln's misapprehension on this point, I proceeded to give the President a sketch of Mr. Miller's career and character; and now recall with pleasure my opinion then expressed, that impartiality and equanimity were essential qualities of his mind, and that nature herself had fitted him for the administration of justice. That judgment was verified by every year of his notable public service in the National court of last resort.

My great personal regard for Justice Miller has never wavered. He was not only attractive by his great intellectual ability, but also by his amiable and kindly manners. His mental superiority was never shown in arbitrary treatment of the bar. Few judges have had the good fortune to win such uniform respect and reverence from his fellows in front of the bench.

So much I take the liberty of saying, in response to your note—all that need be said may be summed up in the declaration that an Iowa historical gallery would be incomplete, indeed, if it did not show the broad head, the judicial brow and tranquil expression of Iowa's great representative in that exalted tribunal of justice, which is acknowledged by all nations to be in the very foremost rank of judicial authority. May this memorial of him in the State capitol inspire the young men of Iowa with ambition to

reproduce in the coming generation his high sense of justice, his intellectual culture and his patriotic devotion to our American Union.

I am very sincerely yours,

JOHN A. KASSON.

FROM GEN. JOHN W. NOBLE.

ST. LOUIS, MO., NOV. 14, 1893.—*Mr. Charles Aldrich, Curator, Des Moines, Iowa.* MY DEAR SIR: It is with great regret I find I cannot attend the presentation of the portrait of Justice Miller to the State of Iowa, on the 21st inst.

It was my good fortune to have known Judge Miller from 1855 to the close of his life; (indeed I think I was the last person to whom he spoke), and I but express the judgment of our countrymen in saying he was one of the most able lawyers and jurists we have ever had. His natural powers were of the highest order, and had been trained by great study and the severest discipline. He was growing stronger and broader intellectually at an age when even the greatest men are expected to abate their fires. He met some of the most trying crises of our political life with a courage and wisdom to which our Government to-day owes much of its safety and power. He moulded important departments of the National jurisprudence into their first definite and stable forms, and adorned the high place to which he was called, with a strength of reason and common sense united to a clearness of expression and warmed by a patriotism that have associated his name forever with Marshall and Lincoln, distinguished as they are above all for soundness of opinion, foresight and love of country.

But the people of Iowa will not remember Judge Miller any more for his greatness than for his goodness. His heart was big. He had the great bravery to stand by and up to his friends. I doubt if there ever was a man possessed of more unquestioning physical courage than he, and I believe he would have dared more for a friend than for anything else, save family and country. He seemed sometimes to forget even that other men might be made afraid. But wherever he was, he was attended by charity. His kindness of heart was as an ever-flowing spring—abundant, pure and constant. Green be the grass above him and his soul at peace with God!

But you will have his character displayed by others, and I might have kept silent. I could not, however, send you a cold regret on an occasion so important to the memory due our great and good friend. Iowa is all the dearer to me because Judge Miller was one of its citizens.

Sincerely,

JOHN W. NOBLE.

FROM HON. FRANCIS SPRINGER.

COLUMBUS JUNCTION, IOWA, NOV. 18, 1893.—*Hon. Charles Aldrich, State Historical Department of Iowa.* MY DEAR SIR: I have to thank you for your favor inviting me to be present at the presentation of a portrait of the lamented Judge Miller, of the Supreme Court of the United States, to take place at the Capitol on Tuesday the 21st instant. I much regret that the infirmities of an octogenarian, in this November weather, would seem to deny me the gratification I would have in being present at a ceremony so interesting and appropriate. Iowa cannot too highly honor the memory of the great jurist, who, by the grandeur of his life and public service, has reflected so much honor upon her as well as upon the public at large. The portrait is a valuable thing in its way, so far as it goes, and reflects credit on its generous donor. But it is the opinion of many that the State of Iowa would more appropriately and justly honor herself and delight the great body of her intelligent and patriotic people by causing the erection near the Capitol, or in some public park in the city of Des Moines, of a monument or bronze statue, in memorial of her greatest and most distinguished son, the greatest jurist of his time in the world. Much of the expense would doubtless gladly be made up by individual contribution. It is to be hoped that the first step in this direction will be taken by the next General Assembly, and that public attention may be called to the subject by the press of the State.

There was a grandeur in the death of Judge Miller as in his life. He fell as he might be supposed to have preferred to fall, with shield and buckler on and lance at rest, in the full maturity of his great faculties and in the zenith of his fame.

And even in death, how majestic he appeared, as seen on the occasion of his funeral, while lying in state in the Federal court building in Keokuk. It was a theme of admiring remark among the crowds who had come to pay their last tribute of respect to their beloved fellow-citizen, as he appeared "like a warrior taking his rest," in a calm, natural sleep.

I esteem it my good fortune to have had the honor of Judge Miller's personal acquaintance and of his friendship for some thirty years prior to his decease. So loved and admired was he by myself and my sons that his death was felt by us as a personal bereavement.

For some years prior to his appointment to the Supreme bench he was a member of the bar of the court, (the District Court of the First Judicial District), where I presided as judge. That his rank was that of the highest in the courts of Iowa is well known—that the same relative rank was achieved by him in his career on the bench of the Supreme Court, the foremost and greatest among great Judges, is the voice of history.

How gratifying it is that the presentation of the portrait is to be accompanied by an address by the distinguished donor, on the life, character and public services of the great jurist; for it is safe to say that there is no gentleman in the country better equipped than he, by his long and intimate acquaintance with, his thorough knowledge of, and his admiration for his great friend, for the preparation of an address of higher interest and completeness than that which he will probably give. I have the honor to be,

Truly yours,

FRANCIS SPRINGER.

[By request, and supplementary to his address given above, in presenting the portrait of Justice Miller to the State of Iowa, Mr. Strong has furnished for THE ANNALS the following biographical sketch of the great Judge, ending with his appointment to the Supreme Court bench of the United States in 1862, in the 46th year of his age:]

Of the ancestry and early life of Samuel F. Miller it is sufficient to say that his family was of German extraction, first resident in this country in Pennsylvania. In 1812 his father moved to central Kentucky, where Justice Miller was born April 5, 1816. After receiving a common school education, and a limited academic training, he entered upon the study of medicine and was graduated from the Transylvania University, in Kentucky, in 1838. He soon after removed to Barboursville, in the same State, and continued the practice of the profession for eight years. It did not require all this time, however, to convince the young M. D. that nature had intended him for a different vocation. Taking up the study of the law, as he did, it may well be surmised that for the last three years of his medical practice he took more interest in Coke and Blackstone than in Cullen and Watson.

He was admitted to the bar in 1847. At that time Iowa

had recently come into the Union, was the youngest of the States, abounded in wonderful resources, and opened the most promising field for an enterprising young man. Hundreds of young Kentuckians had already come here, some of whom had taken part in the organization of the State Government in 1846. John C. Breckinridge was settled at Burlington; Hendershott at Ottumwa; Chambers, afterward Governor, was also an emigrant from Kentucky. Miller was among the number, and took up his residence in Keokuk, in 1850.

Of the young and enterprising cities of Iowa, at that time, Keokuk was the most promising, situated at the foot of the first rapids of the Mississippi, and at the head of the deep-water navigation, it rivalled even Chicago as a point for the distribution of merchandise, as far west as Kansas and Nebraska. I feel justified in saying that in no State in the Union was there a greater proportion of young lawyers of high character and ability. Able and ambitious young men of the bar flocked here from every part of the country, many of whom have since filled the highest political and civil offices, both State and National. It was an embryo empire in itself, of untold possibilities. There I first met him six years later. I was impressed by his mental vigor and originality, and by his terseness of expression, whether in written pleadings or oral arguments. I had come from an Eastern law college where I had been taught to practice most strictly upon the *stare decisis* theory of the law, and to yield unquestionably to the weight of authority, which meant the doctrine of the majority as applied to court opinions, departing only far enough to admit that where the numbers were nearly equal, the judgments of Chief Justice Shaw, and such as he, were entitled to special consideration. Miller's method, however, was to cite few cases, but to impress the court with the reason of the law. As already stated, his terseness in pleading particularly impressed me. A page of legal cap written in an open hand would have been for him a long declaration or answer. One of his bills in Chancery was a marvel of condensed statement, and yet I do not recall a successful attack

upon his practice in this regard, by demurrer or by a motion for a more specific statement. He grasped at once the theory of the code of practice then and still in vogue here, and in this respect his court papers were an education to the younger bar. He was almost invincible in argument in the higher courts, so that we younger men were inclined to feel that he appeared before the Judges *auctoritate doctissimi*, who treated his utterances as *responsa prudentum*, and that our learning was not fully appreciated.

He never held a political office. Once, after twice declining, he was nominated, against his will, for the State Senate, but, though leading his ticket, he was unable to overcome the large Democratic majority in the county. His extensive and lucrative practice would not permit his accepting a position upon the State bench. The only office I ever knew him to hold was that of President of the State Bank at Keokuk, which indicated the estimation in which he was held by the business men of the community in which he resided.

The career of Justice Miller upon the bench of the Supreme Court has been no surprise to those who knew him best thirty years ago. Notwithstanding that he admittedly stood at the head of the Iowa bar, and had no superior among the lawyers of the Western States, while his fitness to be the associate of the ablest Judges on the Federal Bench was well known at home, yet the fact that he resided in the far West, in a new State, away from the centers of legal influence and opportunities for wide forensic display, made his appointment to the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States somewhat of a surprise to the country. There had been no Queen Caroline trial or Dean of St. Asaph's case, in connection with which the young lawyer could leap into National fame, as did Erskine or Denman, yet, while in stately, persuasive argument, there had been but one Erskine, no competent critic will claim that in original judicial reasoning, either Erskine or Denman was the superior of Miller or Matthews or other members of the Federal bench. The Western man's reputation had to grow by gradual accretion.

When the war of the Rebellion broke out, Miller took an active part in supporting the cause of the Union. Although brought up in a Southern State, the postulate of his political creed was the inviolability of the Union of the States. Abhorring any concession to the extension of slavery, yet recognizing the gravity of the situation, he was willing to accept the Crittenden resolutions as a compromise and escape. I well remember his reluctant but able argument in their support before a mass meeting of citizens called without distinction of party, to give expression to the public opinion. When, therefore, in the darkest period of the war, a vacancy occurred in the Federal Supreme Court, in 1862, which it was expected would be filled by the appointment of a Western lawyer, Miller was at once recognized as the most fitting person for the place. He was not only unanimously recommended by the bar of his own State, but his appointment was urged by most of the leading attorneys in the adjacent States, and by 126 out of 140 members of the House, and 28 out of 34 Senators in Congress. President Lincoln said that he had not known such an unanimous recommendation of any man for any office, and felt that he could not err in making the appointment of a Federal Judge so generally approved by an intelligent bar, and, not less important in such a crisis, by a patriotic people.

His subsequent career is a part of our national history.

Judge Miller was in every way an ideal citizen; a friendly neighbor, a genial host, an affectionate husband, a devoted father. By nature skeptical, yet reverential, almost devout, he realized the value of purely religious institutions, and gave to them his most cordial support. In theology he was a Unitarian, which church he attended both in Iowa and Washington. His benevolence, his natural kindness of heart, his charity that covered all errors and frequent sins, his big-souledness (if I may coin a word) controlled his judgment and conduct all through life. The nearer you approached, the more you were drawn to the great sweet soul that always responded to the cry for help.

THE WORK OF THE WISCONSIN HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

BY REUBEN GOLD THWAITES, SECRETARY.

Wisconsin had an historical society while it was still in the Territorial stage. As the result of agitation begun in the columns of the Mineral Point *Democrat*, in October, 1845—three years before Wisconsin was admitted to the Union—a society was formed at Madison, the capital, in October, 1846, by delegates in attendance on the first constitutional convention. Most of the principal men of the Territory were present at the initial meeting of the association, the purpose of which was “to collect from the pioneers then alive, such facts in regard to the early history of Wisconsin as they might possess, as well as to treasure up those concerning the future.”

But while the enthusiasm at this meeting was great, the participants were immersed in their own affairs and no one gave the matter any further attention; no records were kept, no money was paid into the treasury, no work was performed. What was everybody's business, was nobody's. Thus the first organization of the society may be considered as having died when the gavel sounded for adjournment.

On the thirtieth of January, 1849, nineteen days after the opening of the first session of the State Legislature in Madison, a hundred and fifty persons, chiefly members of the Legislature, held a meeting at the American House and formed a State Historical Society, the previous existence of the old society, now defunct, being ignored. Governor Nelson Dewey was chosen President of the Society, as a compliment to his official station. The list of vice-presidents comprised one from each county in the State. I. A. Lapham, the distinguished scientist and antiquarian, was elected Secretary, but he was able to give no time to the work. Public addresses were given before the Society, in 1849, 1850, and 1851, by prominent citizens of the State; but beyond these three ad-

dressess, nothing of importance was done during this period. The pamphlet discourses were sent out to perhaps a dozen other learned societies, and a library of fifty volumes was slowly accumulated—all of these books being state laws, legislative journals, miscellaneous public documents, two volumes of the "Transactions of the American Ethnological Society" and a volume of American bibliography. The meagre collection was contained in a small glass-faced case, kept on a table in a corner of the Governor's office, and this case is now exhibited as a curiosity in the Society's museum.

It was evident that the Society would never amount to anything at this rate of progress. Somebody must devote his entire time to the work, becoming personally responsible for the conduct of the Society's affairs, and giving to it life and individual character. The man for the place was imported to Madison in October, 1852. He was Lyman C. Draper, of Philadelphia, who had already spent about fifteen years in the accumulation of materials for Western history, achieving such success in his manuscript and book collections, in a time when collectors of Americana were few, as to attract the attention of scholars throughout the Eastern States. Draper was then thirty-seven years of age: full of vigor and push, kindly of disposition, persuasive in argument, devoted to his life-task of collecting, self-denying in the cause, and of unimpeachable character.

For various reasons, not necessary here to recite, it was the eighteenth of January, 1854, before the Society was thoroughly reorganized for work on the new plan. Draper was at that time chosen Secretary and at once entered with joyous enthusiasm upon the undertaking of accumulating books for the library, relics and curiosities for the museum, portraits for the gallery, and documents for publication in the *Wisconsin Historical Collections*. In the course of a few weeks, the little library case was too small. By the close of the year, the Secretary was able to report to the Society the acquisition of a thousand volumes and a thousand pamphlets and documents—certainly a remarkable showing, compared with the

fifty books which had been the product of the five years preceding his administration. For want of library space, the greater part of the acquisitions were stored in Draper's residence until in August, 1855, a small room in the corner of the basement of the local Baptist church was secured for the Society's use. On the first of January, 1856, Daniel S. Durrie, a bookseller, formerly in business at Albany, N. Y., was chosen Librarian, and held this useful and honorable position for over thirty-six years until his death, August 30, 1892. He was succeeded by Isaac S. Bradley, for seventeen years his chief assistant.

The Society soon securing legislative aid, the collections grew apace until nearly the entire basement of the church was occupied. This place was, however, dark, damp and dingy, and in no way suited to library purposes. In January, 1866, the institution—library, portrait gallery and museum—was removed by authority of the Legislature to quarters especially prepared for it in the then new south wing of the capitol. It was thought that there was now ample room for the accessions of at least a quarter of a century. But such was the rate of increase that in less than ten years' time these quarters were a tight fit. By 1881 cords of volumes, pamphlets, and relics were piled in out-of-the-way corners and rooms throughout the capitol, there being no space to shelve or display them.

Secretary Draper, as the executive officer of the Society, now opened a vigorous campaign for a new building; he awakened interest in many of the leading men of the State, and gained the unanimous support of the newspaper editors. But there were certain complications which made it impossible to carry a separate building scheme through the Legislature. A compromise resulted in the Society being given the second, third, and fourth floors of one of two large transverse wings ordered by the Legislature of 1881 to be attached to the capitol. In December, 1864, the transfer was made to the new and greatly enlarged quarters—the library occupying the second and third floors of the wing, and the museum and portrait gallery the fourth. These several floors are reached by a

passenger elevator. Having seen the Society established in its new rooms, Secretary Draper resigned his position on the sixth of January, 1887, with a record of thirty-three years of arduous labor in behalf of the State.* It was Dr. Draper's desire to devote the remainder of his life to forwarding some private literary work, but he was prevented by ill-health from accomplishing his long-cherished plans in this direction, and died on the twenty-sixth of August, 1891. The Wisconsin Historical Library, which he practically founded, and so successfully managed and purveyed for through a third of a century, will remain an enduring monument to his tireless energy as a collector of Americana; while the first ten volumes of *Wisconsin Historical Collections* attest to his quality as an editor of material for Western history.†

From the first, the Wisconsin Legislature, with enlightened liberality, looked kindly on the undertaking, and made appropriations with which to purchase accessions, meet the greater part of the running expenses, and pay the salaries of Secretary and Librarian. The relationship of the Society to the State is not generally understood, even in Wisconsin. It is, however, easy of comprehension. By statute, the Society, which operates under a legislative charter granted in 1853, is the trustee of the State, and holds all of its property for the Commonwealth. It can neither sell nor give away any of the property it thus holds in trust, nor remove any of it from the capitol, without special consent of the Legislature. As to rooms, lights, fires, janitorial service, repairs, mechanical supplies, stationery, printing, and postage, the Society is on pretty much the same footing as any of the State bureaus. The machinery of the Society serves to remove the management of this enterprise from partisan control; the members are gentlemen of prominence throughout the State, of all shades of political opinion, and for forty-three years there has not been even a suspicion of "politics" in the conduct of its af-

*He was succeeded by the writer of this paper, Mr. Thwaites, who had been the Assistant Secretary for two years previous.—ED.

†See *Wisconsin Historical Collections*, Vol. XII, pp. 122, for Secretary Thwaites's memoirs of Dr. Draper.

fairs. The Historical Society is an institution which all good citizens unite in declaring should be free from such baneful influences. The work is thus left in the hands of those having a keen interest in it, and trained to its performance. As for the official interests of the Commonwealth, they are looked after by the Governor, Secretary of State, and State Treasurer, who are by law *ex officio* members of the Executive Committee and serve on its most important sub-committees. The fact that these officers have the power to report upon the Society's operations, and the further fact that the Legislature can at any time investigate its affairs, tend to make the management scrupulously careful.

The Society is actively engaged in several departments of research and accumulation, has a fairly equipped historical and ethnographical museum, and a portrait gallery of Wisconsin worthies, containing about two hundred portraits in oil, about a hundred crayons, and numerous pieces of portrait statuary. About fifty thousand persons visit the gallery and museum annually, the three large halls devoted to these departments being possibly the best patronized exhibition rooms in the State. Yet, whatever reputation the Society may have won among scholars has been chiefly the outgrowth of its library; in this it takes great interest and is doing its best educational work.

In 1875 the miscellaneous books in the State Library, at the other end of the capitol, were transferred, by order of the Legislature, to the Historical Society's library, leaving the former purely a State law library, under the control of the Justices of the Supreme Court; while the latter became, to all intents and purposes, a miscellaneous State Library in charge of the Historical Society. The relations between the two libraries, both the property of the Commonwealth, are harmonious.

The Society has published twelve volumes of *Wisconsin Historical Collections*, averaging five hundred pages each; the *Catalogue* of its library, in seven volumes of seven to eight hundred pages each; the *Proceedings* of its annual

meetings; two *Special Class Catalogues*, one containing titles of "Books on the United States Civil War and Slavery," and the other an exhaustive "Bibliography of Wisconsin Authorship;" three editions of its *Portrait Gallery Catalogue*, and numerous historical pamphlets.

The Wisconsin Historical Library now numbers about 95,000 volumes and 75,000 pamphlets. The average annual increase is 3,500 volumes and 3,000 pamphlets; nearly two-thirds of the former are purchased, but not over ten per cent of the latter.

In the West, large private libraries are not so numerous as in the East, and these are generally in the possession of young or middle-aged men. Thus we have not that source of supply enjoyed by the older libraries of the Atlantic slope, in the receipt of books by bequest. Only once have we had a large gift of this character. In 1866, Mrs. Otto Tank, of Fort Howard, gave us the library of her father, a scholarly Amsterdam clergyman named Van der Meulen. The Tank Library consists of 5,000 old and rare volumes, mostly in the Dutch language—probably the largest collection of Dutch books in the United States. Nearly half of them are richly bound in vellum, and many are profusely illustrated with seventeenth-century copperplate engravings; in the collection are numerous Bibles, atlases and charts, old editions of the classics, early lexicons and historical works. These old Dutch books are among the most precious of our treasures.

The principal daily and weekly newspapers of the State, some three hundred and seventy-five in number, are sent gratis to the library, by their publishers, for binding and permanent preservation. Some two hundred and fifty stout volumes are annually made up in this manner, three years of the smaller weeklies being bound in a volume. These files generally reach back to the first issues of the journals represented. We find that the State papers are frequently referred to by judges, lawyers, members of the Legislature, and special investigators of every sort, while, as the Society's files are in many cases the only full ones in existence, editors themselves have not

seldom had occasion to examine them in the library or write for data contained in early issues. Our collection of bound newspaper files published outside the State, amounts to over 7,000 volumes. The earliest London file is that of the *Public Intelligencer*, bearing date 1656. From that time on, there are few years not represented by some prominent English or American journal. From 1750 forward the collection is unusually strong, especially in the American department. Newspapers are a fertile source of historical information, and this feature of the library we regard as of the utmost practical importance. An elaborate catalogue of our newspaper files is now being prepared for publication.

Regarding the scope of the Society's library, I may explain that it is a general reference library, with the lines of local and general American and English history, economics, and description, developed with especial care. On account of the proximity of the University of Wisconsin—a mile away—about ninety per cent of our readers are students from that institution, and in purveying for the State Historical Library their wants are taken into consideration. University students doing original work of some importance are under certain restrictions allowed access to our shelves, the same as other special investigators, as it is greatly to their advantage to have in sight all the resources of the library on a given subject. To be as useful as possible is the aim of the library, and the attendants are instructed to grant to deserving students whatever privileges are consistent with careful management. The University seminars, and some special classes in that line of work, are given the use of rooms adjoining the library. The students and professors are, in fact, encouraged to use our library as freely as they would that of the University itself. The University library, of some 30,000 volumes, is at present more especially devoted to technical works, and duplication of books already in the State Historical Library is avoided so far as possible; the students appear chiefly to rely upon the latter, as their own literary laboratory.

In addition to the University students, specialists from all

parts of the West may be found in the State Historical Library, especially in the summer months. During the past year historical investigators from several of the Atlantic States, north and south, have sought our shelves chiefly to consult our manuscript collection, which now embraces nearly six hundred stout folio volumes. These are particularly rich in material for the history of the West and the South during the Revolutionary War, and the war of 1812-15, and for the history of the fur trade in the Old Northwest.

The Legislature has certainly been generous to the Society; with a few notable exceptions, the latter's relations with the governing body have been harmonious, and it must be confessed that the Society could not have been successfully maintained in this State—far removed from the intellectual centers of the Nation, and thereby laboring under peculiar difficulties—without liberal State aid. The most immediate need of the Society is a new, commodious, fire-proof building, designed on the most approved models, and costing not less than \$400,000. The present quarters in the State capitol are quite inadequate in extent, badly constructed in every way, and in no sense fire-proof; moreover, the State Government needs for the use of legislative clerks and committees the space occupied by the Society. At the next meeting of the Legislature, in 1895, we shall stoutly urge our necessities in this regard, and have good reason to hope that they will be recognized in the same spirit of liberality that has hitherto marked the attitude of the State toward this now important factor in its system of public education.

THE STATE BANK OF IOWA.

BY THE HONORABLE HIRAM PRICE, ONE OF ITS FOUNDERS.

Bacon is recorded as saying, "let there be no bank, or common stock, but every man be master of his own money." But Bacon's management of his own financial affairs was not so phenomenally successful as to induce men to be governed by his advice on questions of finance. For, if the history of his transactions in matters of this kind can be relied upon, he was unable, though for many years in receipt of a splendid income, to so manage his own money matters as to prevent being arrested for debt—and his entire career as a financier is *only* useful as a warning to avoid both his example, and his teaching on that subject.

Bacon may or may not have written what are known as Shakespeare's plays. Ignatius Donnelly has had that matter under consideration, and the public seems willing to leave the settlement of that question in his hands. It is not the purpose of this paper to discuss that question, for it seems very similar to an inquiry as to who was the Father of Zebedee's children. The business and commercial world has after mature deliberation decided by a large majority that banks of deposit and banks of discount, and banks to facilitate exchange and transfer of funds between remote parts of this and other countries, are among the important advantages of modern civilization. It is not necessary now, as it was in past generations, for an individual to travel on horseback hundreds of miles, at much expense of time and money, with the cash in his saddlebags, to pay a debt or make a purchase. Any well regulated bank will for a very small compensation transact all his business for him in a few minutes to the entire satisfaction of all concerned. And if it be true, as poor Richard says, that time is money, then the bank transacting this business has saved its customer much time, and consequently much money. It may be said that banks have sometimes been managed by bad or incompe-

tent men, and that consequently loss has resulted to honest people. The answer to this is found in the fact that such cases are the exception and not the rule. Christianity, the highest type of human civilization, has had and possibly will continue to have counterfeit members in its folds, but this only proves the system to be good, for men do not counterfeit a bad article. Among all the banking institutions of the different States of the Union, prior to the War of the Rebellion, the State Bank of Iowa, although among the youngest, was by no means the least important. The provisions of the law authorizing its organization, and providing for and relating to its management, were of such a wise and conservative character that, if strictly observed, the bill holder and the general public were safe beyond doubt or contingency. Prior to that time the whole country, but more particularly the Western States, had suffered much loss and embarrassment in business, on account of a spurious and depreciated paper currency. In those days in Iowa the two most important books that every business man needed were a Bible and a counterfeit detector. And of these two the detector seemed to be the most important for at least six days out of the seven, and most men in business seemed to act as though it had been written "six days shalt thou diligently study thy counterfeit detector, but the seventh, which is the Sabbath, thou mayest give heed to thy Bible."

A counterfeit detector in those days was the best safeguard that was available or obtainable; but business men were not even then secure against imposition and loss from depreciated and counterfeit bank paper, because a bank might be in good condition when the detector was published, but the next week afterward, and before he could procure a new edition, showing the standing of the banks, the paper which he had taken as good would have depreciated from five to twenty per cent, and sometimes even more. I have now in my possession some bank bills taken at par some years before the State Bank of Iowa was established, and proved to be utterly worthless. Money in those days in Iowa was scarce, and

much of what there was, had a doubtful value. About the only silver money in circulation in Iowa in those days that could be depended upon as to value were the five-franc pieces and the $12\frac{1}{2}$ and $6\frac{1}{4}$ cent pieces. The larger of this silver fractional currency was called "eleven-penny bit" and sometimes "bits" or "levies," and the smaller pieces went by the Spanish name of "picayune." These francs and bits and picayunes were all foreigners, merely abiding on American soil, and but few of them ever became naturalized citizens, and if ever naturalized were never afterward known by the same name. These foreigners were not only tolerated on American soil, but actually sought after and courted by all citizens "to the manner born." The more wealthy people, however, monopolized to a great extent the entertainment of these visitors from foreign lands. No select party or joyous occasion was considered complete, or a social success, unless some of these aliens were present, and the more of them the better. They were not only popular and influential in polite society and in social and commercial circles, but also somewhat important in the political field. Candidates for office who could not or would not command some aid from this source found their political pathway more difficult to travel than it otherwise would have been.

Americans all remember, of course, that one of our most able and venerated statesmen once cautioned his countrymen against "entangling alliances with foreigners." This caution in reference to these silver foreigners was sometimes conveniently forgotten on election days. But, however much may be said against the foreign silver used in those times, it was nevertheless true that with this kind of money a person could sleep soundly with the assurance that he would find it as good in the morning as when he retired the night before. The much-abused and recently legally-tabooed silver dollars of this day were not then troubling people very much, simply because very few people were fortunate enough to get them, however highly prized when obtainable. The history of Iowa for the last forty years in reference to her paper money, or

more properly speaking, the different kinds of paper which circulated in place of and as a representative of money, would be amusing and ought to be instructive. Almost all kinds of all systems of paper issues have been experimented with, and the results ought to be useful as lessons of warning to the present and future generations. But one of the greatest troubles which confront the descendants of the man who would not be satisfied about the consequences of biting that historic apple until he had personally experimented with it, is that each seems determined to try for himself, and so Adam's children continue to keep on experimenting, each feeling that he has the ability to succeed where others have met disaster and defeat. The ingenuity of man has left but few (if any) schemes that have not been given the test of time and trial, to evolve some Utopian plan by which everybody could have plenty of good money, and at the same time have it at cheap rates. It would seem from the history made by all civilized nations in the past that sufficient experiments had been made in that line to prove conclusively that the terms *plenty* and *cheap* do not as a rule belong in the same family. But nevertheless the wild chase still continues in search of the philosopher's stone, or Aladdin's lamp, or something that will repeal or neutralize the command, "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread." In searching for some kind of *cheap* money which would act as a panacea for the cure of all the financial ills that "flesh is heir to," all kinds of "red dog," "wild cat," and kindred schemes in the shape of paper promises to circulate as money have been resorted to. All of which had the same object in view, to-wit, to get something for nothing; and after exhausting all the old and familiar subterfuges, some new and heretofore untried plans have been resorted to, such for instance as bits of paper called in common parlance "shin plasters" (sometimes issued by corporations and sometimes by individuals) have had trial, and ever and again failure, defeat, and frequently disaster, have been the result.

During the days of which this record speaks, when some people conceived the idea that "every man could be his own

banker," one prominent firm in Davenport, operating as merchants, millers and pork packers, undertook single handed and alone to supply a "long felt want" in the financial world, by furnishing a paper circulation. I have a very distinct recollection of seeing the chief member of the firm carrying in his hat (a large bell-crown, such as our Uncle Samuel is represented as wearing) whole printed sheets, resembling bank bills, of what was called the money of the firm, and in his vest pocket a pair of scissors, so that whenever and wherever he was met on the street or other place he was prepared to pay in this currency for wheat or pork, or any other legal claim, by simply extracting from his capacious hat a sheet of what he called, and what for the time being passed for, "money," and with his scissors cutting off the necessary sum to liquidate the claim!

Somebody once said or sung that he dreamed he "dwelt in marble halls." But this man with his bank in his hat and his scissors in his pocket, did not only dream about the splendor and magnificence of his abiding place, and the "pomp and circumstance" of his surroundings, but he had the substantial evidence also daily before him, in his palatial residence with pillars, and porticos and halls. And, having heard somehow, somewhere, about a city that was "set on a hill," this gentleman had his mansion built upon a no-mistake, real hill. So that from his elevated position he could look down and upon the more humble and less pretentious domiciles of his apparently less fortunate neighbors. Nor did his ambition stop here. He did not propose that any "pent-up Utica" should limit or confine his movements or his power. He had somehow heard something "said or sung" about Alexander and his splendid horse Bucephalus, so his next startling surprise for his more humble neighbors was the procurement of a splendid equipage. Other people might trudge along life's rugged and dusty pathway on foot, or perchance in common, every-day wheel vehicles, but "for him and his house" he provided a conveyance called a coach, drawn by high-stepping chargers with flowing manes, caparisoned with splendid trappings and adorned with

trimmings and tinselry, all of which splendid turnout was under the special care and management of what ordinary mortals call a driver, but this was presided over and controlled by no less a personage than a coachman. The owner of all this magnificence seemed to have found some kind of substitute for the fabled philosopher's stone, which, if it did not turn to gold all it touched, did at least seem to turn it into something which, for the time being, appeared to answer the same purpose. The paste, in this case, seemed to answer the purpose of a diamond, and some common, every-day people plodding along life's steep and rugged pathway, began to have serious doubts as to the reliability of some things which they had been taught to believe were rock-ribbed and substantial, and that the time-honored declaration of all men being "created equal," might after all be only a myth of high-sounding phrases and "glittering generalities." But time, that tries all the things of earth, clutched with rude and relentless grasp this seemingly solid and beautiful structure of wealth and all its surroundings, and it crumbled and fell, and then the common people made the discovery that all that seems to glitter may not be gold, and that in the language of a pious colored brother, many beautiful and substantial structures may be built upon "foundy sandations."

And so it has ever been in the ceaseless roll of years, the line which divides the upper *ten* from the lower *million* is ever changing, and as a consequence he who occupies a palace to-day may have his domicile in a cabin to-morrow, and so, on the other hand, the cabin may give place to the mansion. The successful on life's financial battlefield are greeted with plaudits, and the unsuccessful with neglect. Pope wrote, "Worth makes the *man*, the want of it, the *fellow*." But the world of mankind in these last years seems to act as though wealth makes the man, the want of it the fellow. Some one has said, or sung, in reference to possession of this world's goods:

"'Tis virtue, wit, and wealth, and all
That men divine and social call;
For what is worth in anything
But so much money as 'twill bring?

What makes all doctrines plain and clear?
About two hundred pounds a year,
And that which was proved true before,
Proved false again for two hundred more."

It is not to be understood, however, in what is here recorded in reference to this case, that the individual referred to had no good qualities. On the contrary he was a constant attendant at the church of which he was a member, and no community ever had a more industrious citizen. The object had in view, in referring to this case, and the lesson to be learned from it, is to emphasize the fact, that while a man may be a good farmer, or a good mechanic, or a good lawyer, or a good physician, or a good preacher, he may not be, and in a multitude of cases, is not, a very good financier. There are thousands of cases on record to prove that multitudes of men, able, efficient, and even eminent in the various pursuits of life, have been utter failures as financiers. A man may be able to learn almost anything, but no man ever did or ever will learn everything, because life is too short, and possibly that fact may have been the reason for the homely adage, that "the shoemaker should stick to his last."

Professional financial tinkers in all ages and in all countries have succeeded better as breakers than as menders. Books have been written to demonstrate how every man could be his own lawyer, or his own doctor, and reasoning from these premises, some people supposed that every man, without any special training or natural adaptation, could be a skilled financier, with the right and ability to manufacture something and to call it money. Eventually, however, this condition of affairs in monetary and financial matters in Iowa aroused to some extent the sleeping energies of the people, and thoughtful men of all parties and all schools of finance united in an honest and earnest endeavor to devise some plan or some arrangement of governmental policy, by which a sound and stable currency, with a solid coin basis, could be devised and established, which would be safe and advantageous to the commercial, manufacturing and agricultural, as well as to the

laboring classes. All profound thinkers on questions of money or finance, from the days of Alexander Hamilton to the present, no matter how widely they may have differed as to details, have been in accord as to the wisdom of so framing our financial system that all grades of society should be equally benefited and protected. Equal rights to all and exclusive privileges to none, has been inscribed upon all banners of all parties. "Money," says Hamilton, "is with propriety considered as a vital principle of the body politic, and enables it to perform its most essential functions." James Madison, in his comments on that clause of the Constitution which prohibits any State in the Union from issuing bills of credit as money, says: "The loss which America has sustained from the pestilential effect of paper money on the confidence between man and man, and on the morals of the people, and on the character of republican government, constitutes an accumulation of guilt which can be expiated in no other way than by a voluntary sacrifice on the altar of Justice of the power which has been the instrument of it."

The same author further says on this subject: "The same reasons which show the necessity of denying to the States the power of regulating coin, prove with equal force that they ought not to be at liberty to substitute paper for coin." The use of the words "paper money," by Mr. Madison, is, at this day, a misnomer. The paper issues of to-day are not money, but simply *promises* to pay money. "Money," says Locke, "differs from uncoined silver in this: that the quantity of silver in each piece of money is ascertained by the stamp it bears, which is a public voucher." Our lexicons describe money as being "stamped metal, generally gold, silver or copper," never as paper. Banks and bank paper *create* no money, but under wise laws for their government, and when properly conducted, are of incalculable benefit to the commerce of the Nation, and to all classes of people; and it is very doubtful if the business of the world could be successfully conducted without them. It is safe to say that very few people are aware of the amount of labor performed by banks for little or no compen-

sation. If all the banks in the Nation were closed, and all the people compelled to transact their business without the facilities which they furnish, for thirty days, there would be such a stirring up of the business community as has not been heard of since the firing of the first gun upon Fort Sumter.

The law creating the State Bank of Iowa, designated Iowa City as the place of its location. This, however, was not a bank of discount and deposit, but simply an office to be occupied by the president and secretary, where all the business relating to all the branches of said bank in the State was transacted, and where all the circulating notes of all the branches were kept and delivered to the several branches, at such times, and in such sums, as they were each entitled to. All the worn out or mutilated notes of any of the branches had to be returned to the bank at Iowa City for cancellation and destruction, and new notes delivered to each branch in lieu of the notes so destroyed. The provision of law, for the destruction of the mutilated currency of the several branches of the State Bank, required it to be burned to ashes in the presence of the president or vice-president, and two of the directors of said bank. This burning was done in a large, old-fashioned, ten-plate stove, in the office of the State Bank at Iowa City. Sometimes, in warm weather, this was by no means a pleasant job. The door of the stove had to be kept open so that the witnesses could certify, *not* that the mutilated currency had been put into the fire in the stove and burned, but that the burning was done in the presence of those who made the certificate. It was also necessary to keep the door of the stove open, so that there should not be draft enough to carry any of the bills only partially scorched out of the chimney; and it was no unusual thing for one of the committee to go outside occasionally to see whether any of the mutilated notes were escaping in that condition through the flue. For it must be remembered that the certificate had to state, *not* that the notes were put into the stove, but that they were burned to ashes. This provision of law made it necessary for the committee to *see* them burned; and it was necessary, also, to do consider-

able stirring up of the charred and smouldering paper so as to make it certain that the certificate could truthfully state that the notes were burned to *ashes* in their presence. Those who have had experience in this kind of work know that greasy, mutilated bank bills make a very hot fire.

This particular statement is given in detail, to show with what care every minutia of this business was attended to, so that no chance was left for mistake or oversight, and the result has, I think, been satisfactory to all the people of Iowa, and to all who were officially or financially associated with, or interested in the safe conduct of the affairs of the institution. Subsequent to this time, and for some years after the passage of the National bank law, the act of Congress required the destruction of all mutilated National bank notes to be by burning. Now, the mutilated National bank bills are macerated instead of being burned. Once while the law of Congress required the burning of mutilated notes, I was requested by an Iowa National bank, while in Washington at one time, to witness the burning of some of its mutilated currency. When I presented my authority at the Treasury Department, I was shown into the room where the mutilated currency was kept, and a couple of young gentlemen employes detailed to witness with myself the burning. When the package of bills to be burned was handed to me, I took a seat at a table and commenced to count the bills. This seemed to amuse these two gentlemen, as being in their opinion entirely unnecessary, because, as they *kindly* informed me, these bills had already been counted. To which I replied, "That may be sufficient for you, but not for me," and so I continued counting until I had verified the correctness of the amount to be burned. Then we three proceeded to another room in the same building, where a small furnace, which seemed to be enclosed in, and part of a brick wall, was located, and these mutilated notes were thrown into the fire in the furnace. One of these gentlemen then attempted to close the door of the furnace, which I prevented him from doing. This seemed strange to these government employes. I inquired if they could see the notes burned

if the door was closed, and if they could not, how could they truthfully certify that they saw the notes burned to ashes? I refer to this transaction merely to show a sample of how a great deal of business, both public and private, is done, and to furnish an explanation of how so many things happen, which are called unexpected occurrences, or unavoidable or unlooked for misfortunes, when in fact they are the legitimate result of criminal carelessness, or absolute and willful neglect of plainly expressed and positive duty. It may not be possible to make specific provision by law for every exigency that may arise. Human wisdom does not reach that far, and consequently the wisest and best men sometimes make mistakes. Good laws, administered by good, careful men, would minimize the ills of life. Bad men and bad laws would make this world a howling wilderness. Scheming men with evil intent have sometimes over-reached themselves and there have been some instances in the history of human affairs where such men have succeeded in having such laws passed for their personal benefit or gratification, but such laws sometimes operate against the author, and he has had good reason to exclaim with Dryden:

"The blow recoils and hurts me while I strike!"

Such cases serve to "point a moral," even if they do not "adorn a tale." When Daniel's enemies succeeded in procuring a decree, which, from a human standpoint, looked as though they were certain of closing forever the old Prophet's career on earth, they made what proved to be to them a fatal mistake in the specifications. They took it for granted that if Daniel could be safely deposited in the "den of lions," and no appeal or change of venue could be evoked to interfere with or defeat their designs, his case would be closed. But when the "Presidents and Princes" framed that celebrated decree, causing Daniel to be cast into a den with those savage wild animals, they forgot to specify that he should remain there, and this omission was fatal to their law, and eventually to themselves. These "Presidents and Princes" simply dugged a pit and fell into it themselves.

But I have wandered from my subject all the way from a city on the sundown side of the "father of waters" to a city built by Nimrod, on the banks of the Euphrates, about four thousand years before Iowa City, or the State Bank of Iowa, was dreamed of, and must now try to get back to my text. But just as I came to this conclusion, I chanced to see in the *Christian Advocate*, of New York, an article on the subject of money, written by a gentleman who has the prefix of "Rev." to his name, in which he says: "All money is *fiat* money. The intrinsic of so called coin is sunk in the *fiat* value of the coin, and what is wanted now, is for the creation and distribution of far more *fiat* money. Not *less*, but more *fiat* money." And immediately after reading this receipt for the cure of all the financial "ills that flesh is heir to" a preacher in Washington city one Sunday took for his text these words, "The Money of the Nation," and in the course of his sermon is reported in the newspapers as saying: "The remedy in this money matter lies in nationalizing the entire currency of the country, stripping it of all *intrinsic value*;" and in support of this theory quoted Dr. Franklin as in favor of issuing "proclamation money," to be loaned to the people in sums not exceeding five hundred dollars, payable in sixteen years and secured by real estate. Possibly Dr. Franklin may at one time, while this country was merely an English colony, have advocated the issuing of paper, without a coin basis, to be used as a substitute for money. But when he did this, he gave as the reason for such an opinion the following words, which can be found on page 443 of volume II of the life and works of Benjamin Franklin: "Gold and silver are not the product of North America, which has no mines, and that which is brought here cannot be kept here in sufficient quantity for currency. The colonies are dependent governments, and their people having naturally great respect for the sovereign country, and being immoderately fond of its modes, manufactures and superfluities, cannot be restrained from purchasing them, because such law, if made, would be repealed as prejudicial to the interest of Great Britain." Now, if we are still a colony

of Great Britain, and must shape our laws and customs as she directs, we may as well close our gold as well as our silver mines, and confine our financial operations to such plans as she may decide are best for *her* interests. But if we have still any faith in what we call our "Declaration of Independence," which we made without the advice or consent of Great Britain and if instead of not producing any gold or silver, as was the case when Dr. Franklin wrote on that subject, we are now the largest producers of these metals of any nation in the world, the case presents an entirely different aspect. It is certainly not fair to quote Dr. Franklin as favoring irredeemable, *fiat* money at this day, when one of his chief reasons, and the one on which all his others are based, for the issuance of that kind of paper promises, is that this country at that time produced no gold or silver, and was entirely dependent on foreign countries for *coin* money.

If Dr. Franklin had known that this country in the years of the then coming future would be a very large producer of both gold and silver it is safe to say he would have given very different advice on the money question. A country that produces no gold or silver, as was the condition of this country at the time the Doctor made his statement, occupies a very different position in the commercial and financial world, from a gold and silver producing country, such as this country is now. It seems, however, to be the fashion in these days, when an individual wishes to bolster up some pet theory of his own, to lug in the words of some man for whose life and character the world has great respect, and in doing so, very little or no regard is paid to the intention of the writer. Sometimes, while what is told is true, yet the *whole* truth is not told, and that is why it has been asserted that *half* a truth is in many cases a falsehood. Our laws require a witness, when answering under the solemnity of an oath, not *only* to tell the truth, but also to tell the *whole* truth. If the whole truth in Dr. Franklin's case is told, he cannot be fairly counted on the side of an irredeemable paper currency. Dr. Franklin has also been represented as an infidel, by some who possibly

wished it to be so, and it may not be generally known that the Doctor, while mentally and physically in good condition, wrote his own epitaph to be placed on his tombstone, in these words: "The body of Benjamin Franklin, Printer (like the cover of an old book, its contents torn out, and stripped of its lettering and gilding), lies here food for worms. Yet the work itself shall not be lost, but will (as he believed) appear once more in a new and more beautiful edition corrected and revised by The Author." In quoting Dr. Franklin, or any other of the great names of former generations, it ought to be remembered that the conditions surrounding the commercial relations of a gold and silver producing country, and those of a nation producing little or none of these metals, are as different as can be imagined. The reverend gentleman to whom I have referred as quoting Dr. Franklin as being in favor of "proclamation money" is reported at the same time as admitting that he was himself a "Nationalist, and even a Socialist."

One hundred years ago a committee appointed by the Government to examine and report "facts relative to paper money" said in their report, among other things: "When paper was issued in lieu of money, bankruptcy followed, and creditors suffered accordingly." One writer of some prominence as authority in financial matters says: "Every medium of trade should have an *intrinsic* value, which paper money has not; gold and silver are therefore the fittest for this medium, as they are an equivalent which paper money never can be." Now, if I understand the meaning of the word *fiat*, as applied to money by the writer whose words I have quoted, he is preaching a very dangerous doctrine. The word *fiat* denotes a decree, or an order. No mere order or decree by human authority can create something out of nothing. That is an attribute alone of Deity, and outside of and beyond the power of man. Cowper says:

"Why did the fiat of a God give birth
To yon fair sun and his attendant earth?"

The word *intrinsic*, used by one of the writers whose words I have quoted from the *Christian Advocate*, means fixed in the

nature of things; inherent, internal, genuine, possessing value. And the word *value* means a price equal to the worth of the thing bought; equivalent; the amount of labor necessary to produce a thing; excellence; a given quantity of labor. As a general rule, the value of anything depends, not entirely but to a great extent, upon the amount of time and labor required to produce it. The value of the mainspring of a watch is more than one thousand times greater than that of the crude ore out of which it was produced, and labor has caused all the additional value. And the word *labor* means, exertion, toil, task, fatigue, etc. If any one doubts this statement, or calls in question the importance which is here given to the word labor, I refer him to 1st Thessalonians, 2d chapter and 9th verse. Applying the labor test, it becomes very clear that a mere promise to pay money is not in itself money, and the value of the promise depends entirely upon the ability and disposition of the promiser to make good his promise. The financial world has had at least two striking proofs of this in the case of the assignats of France and the continental paper of this country. Fiat money, strictly speaking, is a delusion and a snare. It "keeps the promise to the ear (or more properly, to the eye) and breaks it to the hope." It has always seemed strange to me that this Government, when it became able to pay the continental currency, did not do so, because, in the line of even-handed justice, "no time, or space or roll of years" should have prevented this from being done. An honest debt, either public or private, in the hands of an honest holder, ought to be held sacred, and beyond the reach of outlawry. A solemn promise given for the performance of a sacred duty should be as lasting as the years.

Paper promises, to be valuable as a circulating medium, must have behind them some responsible grantor and a *place* of as well as a *time* for redemption. One of the best and most important features of the National Banking System, and one which is not appreciated as it should be, is the fact that all the notes of all the National Banks in the United States are furnished by the Government at Washington, so that the

official records of the Comptroller show at all times just what amount and to whom circulating notes have been issued. And the same law requires all mutilated or worn out notes from all National banks to be returned to Washington for cancellation and destruction, so that the official records at all times show the amount of outstanding paper circulation of each bank and of all the banks in the United States.

Reference to this feature of the National Banking Law is now made for the purpose of saying that this is exactly the system upon which the State Bank of Iowa was founded, so far as furnishing and retiring circulation were concerned. And the fact ought to be emphasized and never forgotten by the citizens of Iowa, that while the systems in this particular were similar, the framers of the Iowa law did not borrow the idea from the law of Congress establishing the National banks, because the law creating the State Bank of Iowa was passed and the Bank in operation in 1858, and the National Banking law was not passed until about five years after. If the law creating the State Bank of Iowa did not in express terms compel the several branches to receive at par the notes of all the other branches, the same thing was accomplished by the general supervisory power given in Section 3, for the inspection, control and general oversight of all the branches, in the following words: "The Directors shall have power, by themselves or by a committee of one or more members of their own body, or by a special agent appointed by them for that purpose, whenever and as often as they think proper, to visit any branch, inspect its books, records and accounts, and all the evidences of debt, due to, and securities held by such branch, examine and ascertain the amount of money and other property held by such branch, examine on oath the President, Vice-President and Directors and Cashier, and all other officers, clerks or servants of the branch, touching its condition, means and liabilities. They shall have power to require any branch to reduce its circulation or other liabilities within such limits as they shall, after full inquiry as to its condition, deem necessary to secure from loss either the dealers with such branch,

or the other branches of the State Bank of Iowa." This provision of law, with the additional one requiring a meeting of representatives of all the branches every ninety days, for the purpose of consultation, as to the best and safest measures to be adopted for the benefit of all the branches, was considered a sufficient safeguard against all possible danger, and the result has proven the correctness of that policy.

The records of the State Bank at Iowa City showed at all times the exact amount of circulating notes and the date of delivery to each branch, and also the amount of mutilated notes returned for destruction by each branch, so that the exact amount of circulation outstanding of each branch, and of all the branches, could be exactly ascertained at any time by a reference to these records.

In the case of the National banks the Government holds its own bonds to secure their circulation. In the case of all the branches of the State Bank of Iowa, the President of the State Bank was the custodian of the securities of all the branches, to secure their circulation. During all the years of the existence of the State Bank of Iowa it redeemed its circulation when presented for redemption, in coin. Its history as a Bank was an honorable and useful one, and it is safe to say, that the men who were connected with the management of the Bank, and of the several branches in any part of the State, have reason to feel an honest pride in the manner in which the institution was conducted.

It is worthy of note that the law under and by authority of which this Bank came into existence was neither violent nor arbitrary in any of its provisions, nor was it of any force or effect until it had passed the crucial test of an examination by the people and had received their indorsement and approval at an election held for that special purpose. It was, therefore, in a double sense, a law of the people, for the people and by the people. The language in the 56th Section of the act creating this bank provides as follows: "This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its approval by a majority of all the electors of the State, voting for and against it at an

election provided by law, and *not* otherwise." And the law providing for the government of this system of banking, directs that there shall be one representative from each of the branches in the State, and three directors on the part of the State. The language of the law on this point is in these words: "It shall be the duty of the General Assembly to elect three directors of the State Bank of Iowa at each regular biennial session." These, with the President and Secretary of the State Bank, were required to meet every three months at the office of the State Bank in Iowa City, for the transaction of such business as was necessary for the safe management and best interests of the general public and the banks. At each of these meetings the President was required to make a written report of all matters and things pertaining to the business and operations of the several branches, so that the Board of Directors could decide what, if any, action was necessary in reference to any branch. This constant and special oversight of all the branches, enabling *all* to know what *each* was doing, and *each* to know how *all* were conducting their business, was at once a stimulus to correct action and a safeguard against loose and careless management. In short, it was a verification of the saying that "in union there is strength."

In order that the President might be able to make the report at each meeting above referred to, it was made his duty to visit and examine the several branches, so that he could state from personal knowledge the true condition of each of the branches. The safety fund held by the President, before referred to, to secure the circulating notes of the several branches, consisted of State bonds, stocks that had a cash value, and cash. The law under which this bank was organized, did not allow any branch to receive any circulating notes until it had made the required deposit to secure its circulation. For the safe keeping and proper disposition of the bonds so deposited with the President of the State Bank, he was required by the Board of Directors of said bank to give a bond with approved sureties in the sum of one hundred thousand dollars. Section 4 of the act authorizing the estab-

lishment of the State Bank of Iowa, fixes the "compensation of the President for his services at such rate as said bank shall allow." It is worthy of note in this instance, as a case probably without parallel in the history of banking or other moneyed corporations, that the President of this State Bank, who, in addition to all his other duties, was personally responsible for the safe keeping and proper disposition of the large sums of cash and bonds held by him as the safety fund of all branches in the State, was expected to, and did perform all these duties, and shoulder all these responsibilities for a much less pecuniary compensation for his services than an ordinary clerk receives in most of the commercial or banking houses of the country. But while his compensation in "filthy lucre" was very small, he had, when his work was faithfully performed, the better and more valuable pay, from all his associates and all others who were interested, of "well done, good and faithful servant." All persons who do anything in this world to "smooth the rough paths of peevish nature," or to accelerate the movements of the business wheels of progress in the right direction, are good servants, and it speaks well for the better side of humanity if, in judging the work of such, we apply the language of one who said:

"Expect not more from servants than is just;
Reward them well if they observe their trust."

Attention has already been incidentally called to similarity between the law under which the State Bank of Iowa was organized, and the law of Congress authorizing the National banks, in reference to the distribution and cancellation of circulating notes, and to the further fact that the Iowa law was passed some five years prior to the National Banking law. But that this may be better understood, the letter of the Iowa law is here given. Section 3 of the Iowa law directs that "the officers of the State Bank shall procure and furnish each branch with notes for circulation, and decide on the amount to be furnished from time to time to each, within the limits, and agreeable to the rules and restrictions prescribed by the law." And in Section 6, it is directed that "all

notes designed for circulation by the branches shall be furnished by the State Bank of Iowa, but no notes shall be delivered to any branch until they are numbered and countersigned by some person authorized by the State Bank of Iowa to countersign the same as register. And all such notes shall have stamped or printed on their face the words 'Registered by the State Bank of Iowa.'” And in the same section of the law it is required that “all notes so worn, defaced or mutilated as to unfit them for circulation, shall be returned by the branch by which they were issued, to the Bank, and an equal amount of new notes received therefor. All such notes so returned by a branch shall be credited, and all new notes delivered in their stead shall be charged to said branch on the books of said Bank, and the notes so returned shall be burned to ashes in the presence of the President or Vice-President, and at least two of the Directors of said bank.” So it will be seen that the law of Congress authorizing the creation of National banks followed the policy adopted five years before by the framers of the Iowa Banking law, so far as the issuance, retirement and cancellation of circulating notes are concerned.

It also provided in express terms that all National banks thereby created should protect the issues of all other banks similarly organized. Section 5196 of the Revised Statutes provides as follows: “Every national banking association formed or existing under this title shall take and receive at par, for any debt or liability to it, any and all notes or bills issued by any lawfully organized national banking association.” This 5196th section of the law is the keystone of the arch, which has upheld and made strong and complete the entire National bank structure. Without it the National banks in remote parts of the country would have been at war with each other, and their notes circulating hundreds and thousands of miles from the place of issue would not in many cases have been received at par. If proof of this is desired, it is only necessary to refer to the fact that prior to the establishment of the National banks no bank paper in the United

States ever was at par in all parts of our domain. Even the old United States Bank bills, that came the nearest to it, were always at a discount at points remote from the place of issue. When the National Banking law was being framed, there was an earnest desire on the part of many members of Congress to make some provision by which all banks organized under it should be placed on an equality, and as far as possible be mutually interested. Among those who took an active part in framing that law may be named James A. Garfield, James G. Blaine and Thaddeus Stevens, all of whom had much ability to "govern men and guide the State;" and all these, and many others, seemed to think that fixing a uniform rate of interest, to be charged by all these banks, would be the means of accomplishing the desired purpose, and six per cent was the rate which was most generally named as the rate of interest beyond which no bank organized under that law should be allowed to charge.

My experience in banking in Iowa made it very clear to me that such a provision as that would not only not accomplish what its advocates desired, but would also be fatal to the law, so far as the territory west of the Mississippi river was concerned, because money in the West in those days was in demand at ten per cent. Uniformity in the rate of interest to be charged upon loans, could not by possibility have insured equality of value to the circulation of National Banks, in all parts of the United States, but would have left each bank from the Atlantic to the Pacific at liberty to say at what rate of discount it would receive the bills of any other National bank. This would have been like Achilles' heel, the vulnerable point that would have led eventually to the destruction of the system. If Achilles' mother had tumbled the boy into the river Styx, and then fished him out again, he would have been proof against the weapons of his enemies. In the part which I was allowed to take in the discussion, I tried to show that by compelling *all* National banks to take the notes of *each* at par, and leaving the *rate* of interest to be fixed by the law of the State where the bank was located, the "greatest good to

the greatest number" would be accomplished. This policy was finally adopted and the result has been generally satisfactory. It ought to be a gratification to the people of Iowa that the system of establishing one central point, from which all circulating notes of National banks should emanate and to which they should be returned for cancellation, was exactly the system upon which the State Bank of Iowa was established *five years before the National Bank law was thought of.*

The present National banks are to the Nation what the State Bank of Iowa was to the State of Iowa, with this difference, however, that all National bank notes lost or destroyed in any manner, amounting at this date to many millions of dollars, is a clear gain to the Government, the banks by which such notes were issued deriving no benefit of any kind from such loss. But in the case of the loss of circulating notes of the State Bank of Iowa, the branch of the bank issuing such notes derived the benefit. This Iowa system of State banking, where all the branches radiated from and were directed by a central head, gave strength and power to as well as confidence in the system, and the public felt more immediately identified with the management than would have resulted from any other system. If it is a fact that money is the "life blood of trade and the wings of commerce," then it follows as a consequence that the volume of money, or bank bills representing and redeemable in money (and no other bank bills should be allowed), is an important factor in determining the condition of the financial health of a nation, and consequently of every State in the Nation.

If a certain volume of currency, based on coin, is essential to the prosperity of any country, then it follows as a consequence that a reduction of that volume is injurious to that country. An examination of the books of the Comptroller of the Currency discloses the fact that on the 1st day of October, 1882, the circulation of the National banks then outstanding and in circulation was \$362,889,134 and on the 10th of October, 1893, it was only , 208,659,520 showing a reduction in eleven years of . . . \$154,229,614

which is just \$14,020,874 of a reduction of the circulating medium for each year of the eleven; and this, too, in the face of the fact that in those eleven years our population has increased many millions, which would seem to indicate that an increase rather than a decrease of the circulating medium is needed. And it needs no argument to prove that the financial outlook to-day is much less encouraging than it was a few years ago. An increase of population demands (not a decrease, but) an increase of something as a circulating medium based on coin, to facilitate transfers and exchanges. Recent National legislation seems to favor strengthening the picket line, to prevent an onslaught from silver. But when the fact is considered that it would require about five years for our mints to coin enough silver to equal the amount of the reduction of the National bank currency the danger line must be somewhere in the dim distance. In addition to what has been already said in reference to the volume of currency, the fact must not be lost sight of, that this is only a *part* of the real condition. The books of the Comptroller show how much has been issued and how much returned, but do not and cannot show how much has been lost or destroyed.

Every person who has ever had any personal experience with issuing and returning bank currency, knows that no bank ever got back all its notes. Losses by fire, losses by flood, losses from accident, misfortune or carelessness, amount in the aggregate to many millions of dollars, and these losses of National bank notes are all clear *gain* to the Government and also a reduction of the volume of the circulating medium. Some years ago the Government called in all the outstanding fractional currency, and the call demonstrated conclusively the fact that some ten millions of that currency had gone to the "tomb of the Capulets," or some other tomb, and the Government was just that much richer, and the general public just that much *short* on currency. In giving these facts and figures, to show the reduction of the volume of currency with which the general business of the country has to be transacted, I must not be understood as viewing the question

from any Republican, Democratic, Populist or partisan standpoint. The intention is simply to "hold the mirror up," not to nature, but to truth. The question is one of cold, naked, stubborn facts of such a character that even a "wayfaring man" can understand them and need not err—and so plain "that he may run that readeth it" (Habakkuk 2d chap. and 2d verse), run doubtless to some refuge or place of safety. What and where that city of refuge is in this case is left entirely to the judgment of the reader.

The State Bank of Iowa had its birth in the days when peace spread her white wings over all the land, including "lake and ocean," unclouded by any sign of "grim-visaged war," and its circulating notes seldom traveled far beyond the boundary of the State.

But when the "dogs of war" were let loose and the bugle-call to arms was sent ringing through the land, then in response to that call the farmer left his plow, the merchant his counter and his trade, the lawyer his briefs and his clients, and the preacher his pulpit and his flock, and all rallied as one man to protect and preserve a united nation. But when all this grand exhibition of patriotic, unselfish zeal had been demonstrated by the people from all the peaceable pursuits of life, and these unbroken ranks of freemen stood marshaled beneath the starry banner, the unwelcome fact was demonstrated that neither the general Government nor the State of Iowa had one dollar of money to equip or to subsist these patriotic volunteer defenders.

Then it was that some individuals, prominently connected with the State Bank of Iowa, voluntarily came to the rescue, and from their own private means and without authority of law, or order or request of either the National or State Government, paid to the three Iowa regiments then in the field, thirty-three thousand dollars (\$33,000), most of which was Iowa currency, and thus it was that some of the Hawkeye currency found its way to the Sunny South, the land of the orange and the palm, "away down South in Dixie." So, when the returns are all in and the accounts are all made up,

it will be found that the State Bank of Iowa, in addition to its other good qualities, had something to do in defeating rebellion and restoring the Union.

The history of the different systems of banking, and the laws regulating and governing the same, in this country, furnish many instructive lessons on the subject of finance and financial systems, which if properly heeded will be of immense advantage in the future. The many wrecks of financial enterprises and Utopian schemes for the rapid accumulation of wealth, which are strewn along the shores of time, are object-lessons which teach in a manner not to be misunderstood or mistaken that permanency and stability are generally plants of slow growth. The rapid growth of Jonah's gourd must have been a surprise to the slower-growing plants around it, but its decay was equal in rapidity to its growth. It is recorded upon authority from which no successful appeal was ever taken, that "they who make haste to be rich shall not be innocent, and shall fall into divers temptations and a snare." 1st Timothy 6th and 9th, and Proverbs 20th and 28th.

The State Bank of Iowa, while it continued in existence, served well the purpose for which it was created. But there came a day when it seemed to be a patriotic duty to close up its business as a State institution and give place to the National banking system, based upon the bonds of the Government, and thus accomplish two laudable purposes, to wit: First, furnishing a sound and reliable currency, not to one State only, but for all the States; and in the second place, to aid the Government in disposing of its bonds, in those dark days and severe trial hours of the Republic. Those Government bonds, it must be remembered, were not as popular in the financial world at that time as they are now, and a market for them was found mainly among the friends and supporters of the old flag. For the reasons above stated, the State Bank of Iowa closed up its business, returned the safety fund to each of the branches, called in and destroyed, by burning, the circulation of the branches, and left a clear field for the National banks.

In addition to what has already been stated in these pages, in reference to the law regulating and controlling the management of the State Bank of Iowa, and of the machinery which the law provided for putting it in working order, it may be proper to state that the act of incorporation provided for a board of Bank Commissioners whose business it was to make the necessary preliminary arrangements for the commencement of business by the Bank. The first meeting of these Commissioners was held at Iowa City, on the 28th of July, 1858, and the following persons were present and took the oath of office as said Commissioners, to wit: C. H. Booth, E. H. Harrison, Ezekiel Clark, W. J. Gatling, C. W. Slagle, Elihu Baker, Wm. S. Dart and Edward T. Edgington. The official record of that meeting shows that the board organized by appointing Ezekiel Clark as President and W. J. Gatling as Secretary *pro tem*. This board of Commissioners met and adjourned from time to time, at the same place, until such business as had been intrusted to them by the act of the General Assembly had all been transacted, and then on the 9th of October, 1858, adjourned, as the records show, to "meet on the 11th of November, unless sooner called together according to law." But the records fail to show that any subsequent meeting of this board was ever held. But the records do show that on the 27th of October, 1858, just eighteen days after the last meeting of the Board of Commissioners, the representatives of the several branches of the State bank was held, and organized, by the "appointment of Samuel J. Kirkwood as President *pro tem*, and Hoyt Sherman as Secretary *pro tem*," and the following persons were present as representatives from the several branches, to wit: William T. Smith of the Oskaloosa branch, Samuel R. Miller of the Keokuk branch, P. M. Casady of the Des Moines branch, Samuel J. Kirkwood of the Iowa City branch, Chester Weed of the Muscatine branch, Richard Bonson of the Dubuque branch, Timothy Whiting of the Mount Pleasant branch, and H. Price of the Merchants' branch; and the representatives on the part of the State were Hoyt Sherman and Benja-

min Lake. Subsequent to this time, seven other branches sent their representatives, to wit: Washington, Maquoketa, Council Bluffs, McGregor, Lyons, Fort Madison and Burlington, making the whole number of branches in the State fifteen. At the first meeting of the representatives of the eight branches first named, the organization of the State Bank was completed by the election of Chester Weed as President and Elihu Baker as Secretary. Mr. Baker continued as Secretary during all the years of the existence of the bank. Chester Weed retired from the Presidency at the end of one year and the writer of this article was elected President, and continued as such until the closing of the Bank and the final winding up of all its affairs on the 22d of November, 1865, at which time all the currency of all the branches then remaining uncanceled and outstanding, amounting at that date to \$35,460, was destroyed, by burning, in the presence of the following persons representing several of the branches: R. E. Graves, H. M. Holden, Samuel Rand, Col. Samuel Merrill, Otto V. Schrader, S. D. Viele, Wm. T. Smith, O. C. Hale, Samuel J. Kirkwood, Lyman Cook and H. Price.

From the books and records of the State Bank it will be seen that its life was seven years and twenty-five days. Counted by years its life was brief, but counted by its acts and influence, seven years was not its limit.

"We live in deeds, not years—in thoughts, not breaths—

In heart throbs, not in figures on the dial;

He most lives, who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best."

As a financial institution the State Bank of Iowa now belongs to the history of the past and is no longer a factor in the business affairs of the world. It is, however, a satisfaction to know that the final page of its record closed with the verdict of the people—that it served its day to good purpose and performed in good faith all its promises. The holder of an Iowa State Bank note could rely implicitly upon its being redeemed at its face value on demand, in the lawful coin of the realm. The promise and the figure on the face of every one of its notes meant the same thing at all *times*, in all *sea-*

sons and to all *people*. The institution was at no time, or under any circumstances, either the tool or the slave of any *party or clique or faction*. Its debt-paying power and its purchasing power of all the comforts and conveniences of life were as great in the hands of the poor as of the rich. It was every man's friend, and no man's enemy. It *lived* and operated to benefit and to bless, and it *died* to give place to the Nation's favorite, and its record ought to be an inspiration and a benediction in the world of commerce, and its history a beacon star in the firmament of honest financiering.

Most of the men who helped to organize this bank and were active in the management of its affairs, have closed their bank accounts on the time side of the "dark river" and have reported for the final settlement of their accounts on the "other shore," where let us hope the final balance sheet kept in the *main* office, in the land of the great hereafter, may show the largest figures in the credit column of the "general ledger" of eternity, in which all accounts of time are condensed and forever closed. The record which men make in this present time is only additional testimony to that of the millions who have preceded them in life's journey, that

"These struggling tides of life that seem
In aimless, wayward course to tend,
Are eddies of the mighty stream
That rolls to its appointed end."

If, in the years of the coming future, State banks shall be substituted for the present National Banking System, it will be fortunate for the country if the new banks so established shall be as sound, conservative and reliable as the old State Bank of Iowa.

November, 1893.

GEOLOGICAL MAP OF IOWA.

BY CHARLES R. KEYES.

The geological map of to-day is a mine of information. Aside from an accurate representation of the geographical features of a region, as in the best atlases, a properly constructed geological map is ever so much more. It indicates within a few feet the elevation above the sea-level of every point within the area of the map; it notes all the drainage basins and water powers; it marks the distribution and limits of the geological formations, each of which contains different kinds of ores, building stones, clays, and all minerals of economic use; it locates all the best places for obtaining these substances; it is also a reliable soil map.

Of course the construction of a map of this kind is not the work of a few days or a few weeks, but the labor of several years. The Iowa Geological Survey has undertaken the preparation of a map of the State in connection with its work on the economic resources. It will appear in its reports on the different substances which go to make up the mineral wealth of the State. According to the plan proposed each county will have a detailed map on which is indicated all the information just alluded to. Accompanying each will be a report with an explanation of the mineral resources of the district, embracing a full description of the characters of the different soils, and their capabilities for agricultural purposes; the extent and value of the various deposits of coal and lead, iron and other ores; the distribution, properties and uses of the exhaustless beds of valuable clays; the accurate determination of the areas for artesian waters; the analyses of the many mineral waters; the relative value and durability of the numerous kinds of building stones; and many other kindred subjects, of such prime importance to the citizens.

There is also to be a general map of the State. A small copy of the preliminary map showing the approximate boundaries of the different geological formations is shown in the accom-

panying colored plate, with which is also a colored geological section of the rocks represented and their relative thicknesses.

In considering the various mineral deposits of the region an accurate knowledge of the distribution of the several geological formations is of the greatest importance. Iowa possesses a measurably complete sequence of strata. The Palæozoic beds from the Cambrian to the upper Carboniferous are very fully represented. The Mesozoic deposits, of Cretaceous age chiefly, are found in considerable thickness. Over all spreads a thick mantle of drift, or glacial debris. Beneath the deposit of unconsolidated drift material the harder rocks are everywhere exposed through erosion. The complete vertical section of the rocks of Iowa indicates a thickness of at least 5,000 feet.

Algonkian Rocks. These are the hardest rocks found in place in the State and are regarded as the oldest geologically. The formation called the Sioux quartzite or Sioux "granite" is well exposed in the extreme northwestern corner of the State. It is everywhere thoroughly crystalline in its structure, often quite vitreous, not unlike red jasper in its general appearance and properties. It forms one of the most durable of building stones and exhaustless quantities occur in Lyon county and the adjoining portions of Dakota and Minnesota.

Cambrian. In Iowa this formation includes what is called the Saint Croix sandstone which is exposed in the valleys in the extreme northeastern part of the State. Building stone and pure sand for the manufacture of glass, constitute its chief economic value.

Silurian. This formation occupies a large portion of eastern Iowa from Davenport to the north State line. It is subdivided into seven minor formations. At the base is the Oneota limestone which furnishes an excellent quality of building stone and lime and also some lead ore. Overlying it is the Saint Peter sandstone which supplies large quantities of very pure sand well adapted for the manufacture of glass. The Trenton limestone comes next. These rocks form a very durable building material and are largely quarried. A very

good quality of lime is also manufactured from this stone. The clay shales separating the limestone beds afford excellent material for the manufacture of light colored brick. In the Galena limestones are found the ores of zinc and lead which have been so extensively mined, since the earliest settlement of the Upper Mississippi valley. The Maquoketa shales may be utilized in the manufacture of brick and pottery. The Upper Silurian limestone, comprising the Le Claire and Niagara, supplies in unlimited quantities fine building stones and also furnishes the best lime in the world.

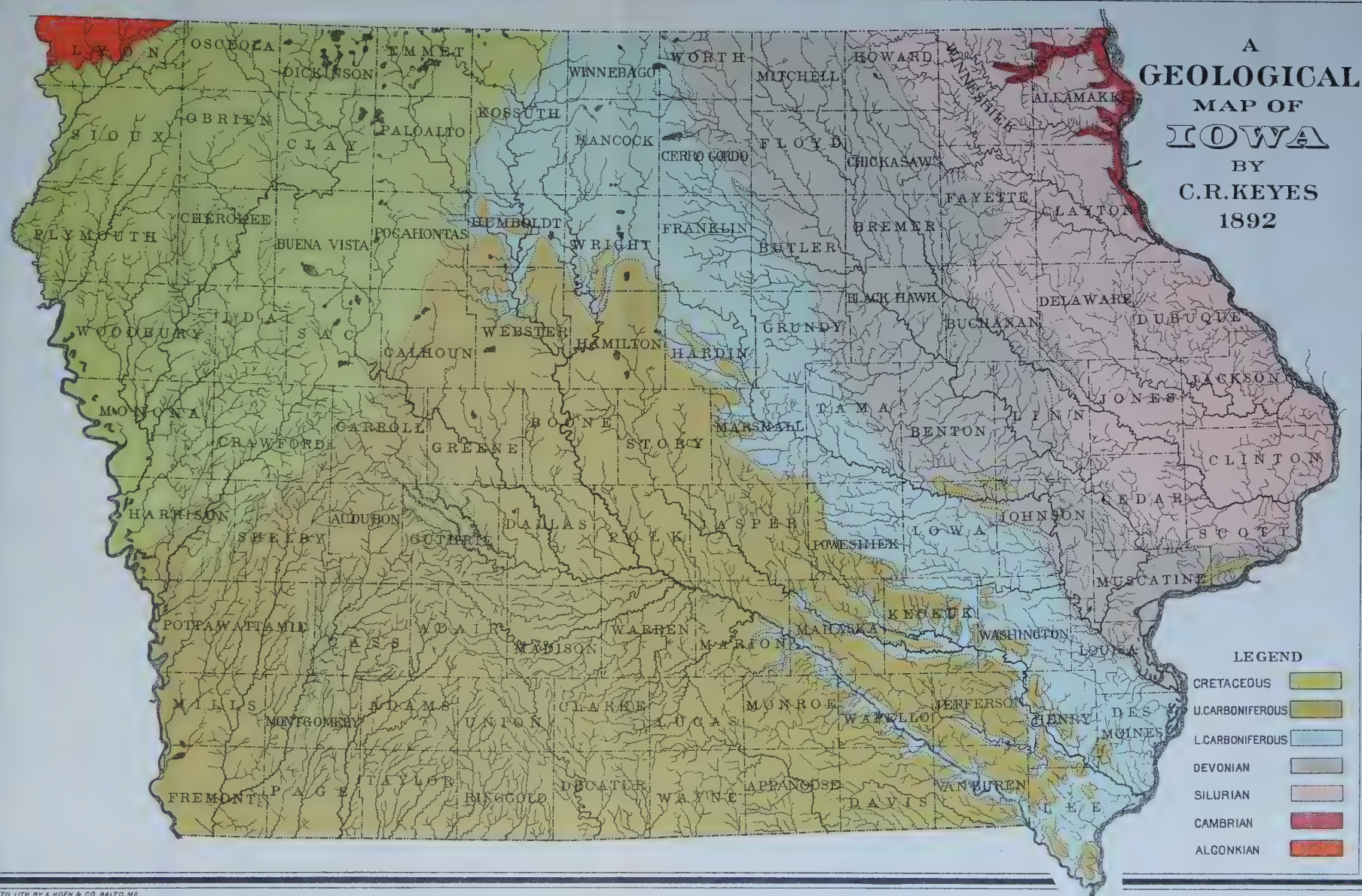
Devonian. West of the Silurian area in Iowa there is a broad area extending in a belt thirty to forty miles in width from the mouth of the Iowa to the Minnesota line. Wherever the rock is exposed good building material can be readily obtained. In the northern part a fine quality of plastic clay exists, forming a valuable material for the manufacture of brick. The different formations represented are the Independence shales, the Cedar Valley limestone, Montpelier sandstone and the Lime Creek shales.

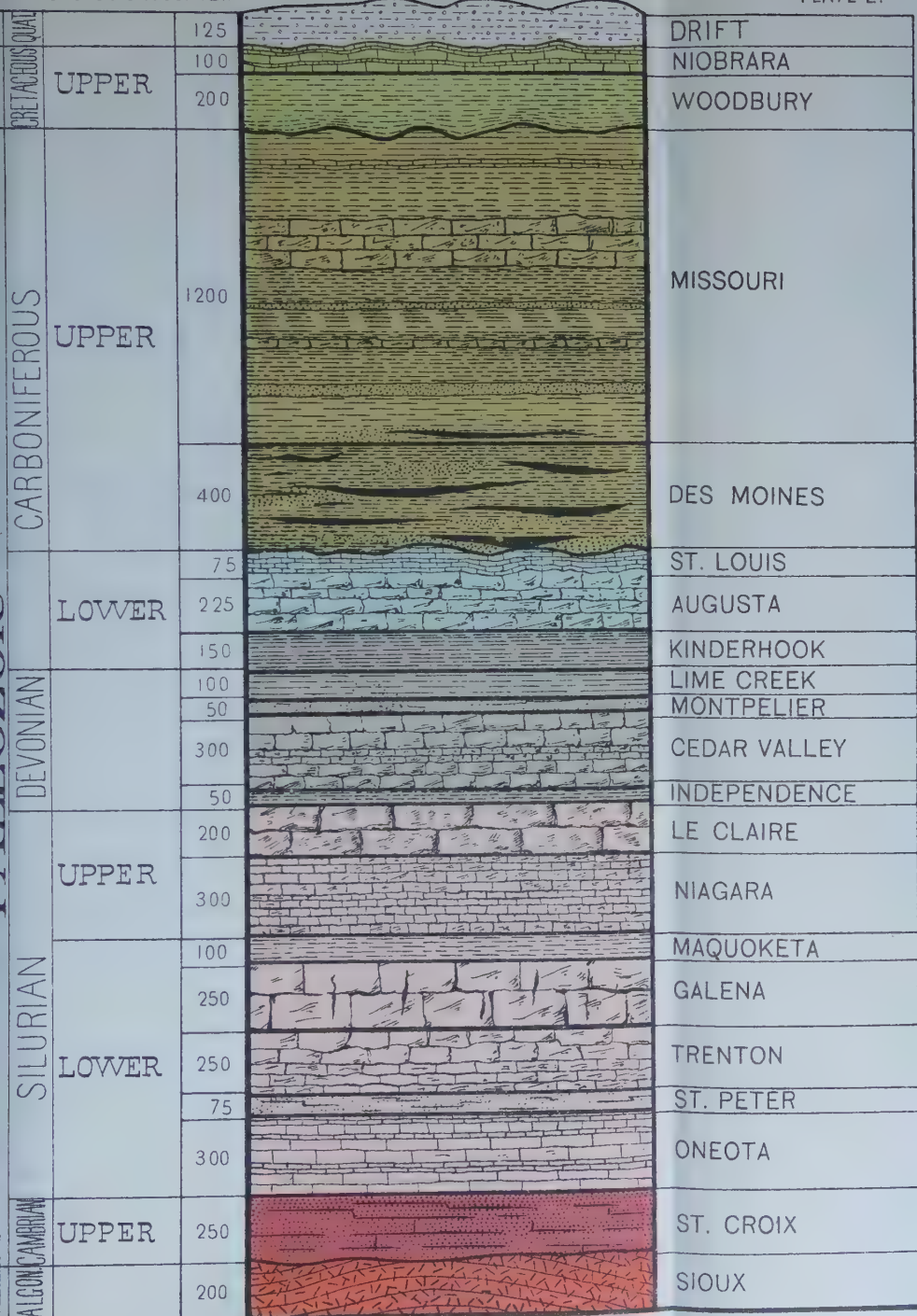
Lower Carboniferous. This formation is made up chiefly of limestone and extends in a narrow belt from the southeastern corner of the State northwestward into Minnesota. The limestone furnishes a good grade of building stone, and some of the best paving bricks in the West are made from portions of the shale. There are three different formations, the Kinderhook, Augusta and Saint Louis.

Upper Carboniferous. The chief portion of this formation is made up of the productive coal measures which form Iowa's greatest source of mineral wealth. Besides the valuable deposits of coal there are exhaustless beds of clay capable of supplying the whole country with all the products manufactured from it that may be needed for ages to come.

Cretaceous. The rocks of this age occupy a large area in the northwestern quarter of the State. The different formations are the Nishnabotany sandstone, the Fort Dodge beds, Woodbury shales and the Niobrara chalks. Besides the great gypsum deposits near Ft. Dodge this formation contains un-

A
GEOLOGICAL
MAP OF
IOWA
BY
C.R. KEYES
1892





GENERAL GEOLOGICAL SECTION OF IOWA.

limited quantities of good clay material for the manufacture of Portland cement, and some building stone. There probably exist also valuable beds of brown coal. Some of the seams are known to be upwards of four feet in thickness.

Pleistocene or Surface Deposits. This formation is the mantle of loose incoherent material which spreads over all the hard rocks. The pure clays form good material for the manufacture of brick, while certain portions can be utilized in glass making.

AN IOWA BENEFACTOR.

Abraham Slimer, of Waverly, this State, is not understood to be millionaire, but according to his means he deserves the name of benefactor quite as much as those who draw checks for larger amounts. He is devoting his fortune to objects of charity, and what is even better, he is giving his time and judgment to see that his bounty serves its intended purpose. To bequeath money after it can be no longer used is not uncommon, but to let go of it in the strength of health is far more unusual. This Mr. Slimer has done repeatedly. An Associated Press dispatch to the *Democrat* states that this good man of Waverly had presented the Board of Supervisors of Bremer county his home and his spacious grounds surrounding it, all valued at \$20,000. The condition attending the gift is that the house shall be used as a home for poor people, and Mr. Slimer takes it upon himself to meet the expenses during his life. This grand act had been carefully thought out. Mr. Slimer had taken time to investigate the good done by such institutions as the Cook home for women and the Fejervary home for men in Davenport, and others of similar character elsewhere. About a year ago he founded and endowed a home for aged and unfortunate Jews, on Drexel avenue, in Chicago, and in other ways he has helped the helpless. Personally Mr. Slimer is one of the most modest and unassuming of men, one who prefers not to be known. He seeks to avoid rather than court public attention. He is thoroughly business-like in all that he does,

and his acts are characterized by the highest intelligence. It makes no difference what his creed may be, or his political affiliation, or his nativity. He is one of Iowa's benefactors, one whose deeds will make his memory blessed.—*Davenport Democrat*.

HISTORY OF THE BAHAMA EXPEDITION.

BY PROF. C. C. NUTTING, OF THE IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY.

The Bahama Biological Expedition from the State University of Iowa was largely an experiment along educational lines. It afforded the first opportunity ever enjoyed by students to engage in deep-sea dredging and to study the animal forms thus secured fresh from their native element. The enterprise differed from its predecessors in being the first attempt to do scientific dredging at any considerable depth without the use of steam either to propel the vessel or to work the dredge.

The vessel chartered for the occasion was the "Emily E. Johnson," a two-masted schooner, tonnage, 116 net. She was chartered for three months, and cheaply yet conveniently fitted up for the occasion, by flooring over the hold and placing comfortable bunks, tables, etc., in the after part. A convenient laboratory for marine biology and a good library of reference were provided by the University. The cabin was furnished with all necessary comforts for the ladies who accompanied the expedition. A cheap and effective dredging equipment, devised by Prof. L. G. Weld, furnished a means of working down to about 260 fathoms. An experienced and entirely satisfactory sailing master was secured in the person of Captain Charles Flowers, who is an expert dredger as well as sailor.

The following persons constituted the party which sailed from Baltimore, May 5, 1893: Instructors—G. L. Houser and H. F. Wickham and Professor C. C. Nutting, Executive Committee. Mrs. H. F. Wickham, Mrs. Gilman Drew, Dr. Leora Johnson, Miss Margaret Williams, Miss Bertha Wilson,

Miss Minnie Howe, Miss Edith Prouty, Professor M. F. Arey, of the State Normal, Professor Stephen Stookey, of Coe College, Professor Gilman Drew, of Oskaloosa, and Messrs. Wm. Larrabee, Jr., E. G. Decker, Henry Ditzen, A. G. Barrett, A. M. Rogers, Wm. Powell, Edwin Sabin and Webb Ballord.

After a most enjoyable sail down the Chesapeake the outward passage was an usually rough one. Most of the party suffered severely from sea sickness. In crossing the Gulf Stream an interesting study was made of the Gulf weed and its numerous animal inhabitants.

On Friday evening, May 15, the first anchorage was reached at Egg Island, Bahamas. The next day was spent in exploring this interesting place and in collecting natural history specimens, both on land and in the surrounding water. Animal life was encountered in profusion and the first day's work resulted in large collections.

Next the Great Bahama Banks were crossed. The Banks are immense submerged sandy flats, covering thousands of square miles. Here the dredging equipment was tried, largely for practice. The trial was entirely satisfactory, and a large number of interesting specimens, particularly large star fish, was secured.

Havana was reached on May 21st. Three days were spent in visiting "The Queen of the West Indies" and in transacting official business. The Spanish authorities proved extremely courteous and granted every concession necessary for our work.

About three miles from Castle Moro, which marks the entrance to Havana harbor, is the famous "Pentacrinus grounds," where the United States vessels "Blake" and "Albatross" made their famous hauls of *Pentacrinus*, a stalked crinoid or sea lily.

The S. U. I. expedition went to Havana for the purpose of dredging for these rare and beautiful animals. This was the first attempt of the kind without expensive equipment worked by steam. At the very first haul over a score of magnificent crinoids came up on the tangles. This was the most notable triumph of the cruise, and demonstrated the practicability of

our plan and the efficiency of our equipment. Dredging was successfully carried on at a depth of 260 fathoms. Aside from the *Pentacrin*i many other valuable deep-water specimens were secured during the week spent at this place.

Bahia Hunda, about thirty miles west of Havana, was the next port. Here the officials were extremely suspicious, evidently taking our party for filibusterers, and refused to let any one go inland more than thirty yards from the water's edge. Fortunately the "Hawkeye" visitors were interested mainly in the water, where a rich harvest of marine forms was secured. The mosquitoes, however, were a great annoyance and kept most of the party from sleeping during the two nights spent at Bahia Hunda.

Arriving at Key West on June 5th, the expedition was refused permission to land, because yellow fever might have been brought over from Cuba. The "Emily E. Johnson" was ordered to the Dry Tortugas to be fumigated. Dr. Robert Murray, the physician in charge of the fumigating plant, exerted himself to make our enforced quarantine at Fort Jefferson delightful. The party was given full run of the old fort, now abandoned as a military post, and this turned out to be perhaps the pleasantest part of the whole cruise. The Tortugas proved a splendid place for the collecting and study of marine forms of all sorts. Sharks, sea birds, crustaceans, mollusks, sea urchins, serpent stars and corals almost without limit gave plenty of material for work and study. For once, at least, a party left the dreaded quarantine station and its yellow flag with real regret.

Returning to Key West on June 16, our stores were replenished and preparations made for two weeks of hard work on the "Pourtales Plateau," a submarine shelf stretching out toward the gulf stream from the Florida Keys. While dredging over this plateau an accident occurred which might have resulted in a tragedy. The dredge caught suddenly on the bottom and the guys and lashing of the dredging spar broke, the spar itself, with a heavy iron block at its end, falling to the deck, the block just missing a young lady's head. No

damage was done, however, that could not be promptly mended. At this time a dead calm of several days' duration was accompanied by almost insufferable heat. The tar boiled from the deck, and awnings gave but little relief. The nights, however, were delightful, and all hands secured refreshing sleep.

The quantity of valuable material dredged on the Pourtales Plateau exceeded the most sanguine expectations. Among other things were several species of crinoids, many rare deep-sea corals, flexible corals of novel forms, basket fish, sea urchins, and a great variety of exquisitely graceful plume-like hydroids, marvels of delicate beauty. During the calm several sharks and dolphins were added to our collections. A magnificent series of madripore coral was secured and bleached near Sand Key light.

On July 1st the expedition cleared from Key West for Harbor Island, British West Indies. The "Fourth" was passed at sea, but was duly observed with appropriate ceremonies.

Arriving at Harbor Island, our vessel was run aground by a careless or ignorant native pilot. She floated off, however, the next day, and the vessel entered the port, to clear the same day for Spanish Wells, Eleuthera, where an excellent opportunity was afforded to study the coral reefs with all their accompanying forms of life and beauty. Realizing that the time approached for turning homeward, the party worked with a will and secured probably a greater quantity of material than at any other station, particularly of corals, of which many superb specimens were collected.

After leaving Spanish Wells, on July 15th, three days were spent in beating around to the southeastern end of Eleuthera. One day was spent in dredging between this island and Little San Salvador, with good results.

The homeward passage of eight days was spent in packing collections and equipment.

The expedition landed at Baltimore on the morning of July 27th, having enjoyed a wonderful immunity from storms, sickness, accident or misfortune of any kind. As an educational experiment it was a marked success. The collections

secured amounted to a car load and all arrived safe at Iowa City. This was probably the largest amount of marine natural history specimens ever shipped at one time into the interior of the United States.

MAJOR-GENERAL G. M. DODGE.

BY EX-GOV. CYRUS C. CARPENTER.

(Concluded from October Number.)

During the progress of the events which closed the chapter in the last number of *THE ANNALS*, General Grant wrote to General Sherman a letter, from which the following is an extract:

"It is not my intention to have any portion of your army to guard roads in the Department of the Cumberland, when an advance is made, and particularly not Dodge, who has been kept constantly in that duty since he was subject to my orders. He is too valuable an officer to be anywhere except in front, and one that you can rely upon in any and every emergency."

In conformity with this opinion, in March, 1864, he wrote General Halleck suggesting that Missouri, Kansas and Arkansas be added to the Department of the Gulf and that General Dodge be assigned to the command, with a view of increasing the order and efficiency of the Department, and also moving against Mobile. But as General Sherman was about to begin the Atlanta campaign he was unwilling to spare him from the command of the Sixteenth Corps. Accordingly on the 29th of April, General Sweeney, commanding the Second Division, moved from Pulaski, Tennessee, and General Veatch, commanding the Fourth Division, moved from Decatur, Alabama, with orders to concentrate at Huntsville. From Huntsville the two divisions marched eastward towards Stevenson until May 4, when they embarked on the cars for Chattanooga, the Second Division at Larkinsville and the Fourth at Woodville. The transportation and artillery, under escort of Colonel J. J. Phillips, 9th Illinois Mounted Infantry, and a portion of the 1st Alabama Cavalry moved by the wagon road to Chattanooga *via* Bridgeport. General Dodge and his com-

mand reached Chattanooga May 5, and marched out and bivouacked at Gordon's Mills, on Chickamauga Creek. The Rebel army, under Johnston, was at Dalton, a station on the railroad connecting Chattanooga and Atlanta, about thirty miles southeast of Chattanooga. Dalton is located on the south side of a gap in a spur of the mountain through which the railroad passes. As a military position it is almost impregnable by nature, and had been made still stronger by the art of the engineer. Against this position General Thomas, in command of the Army of the Cumberland of 45,000 men, marched, as if intending an assault directly from the front. General Schofield, in command of the Army of the Ohio, marched east of the railroad, forming the left wing of the entire army.

From Gordon's Mills running south is a valley between Missionary Ridge and Chickamauga Hill. Along this valley, securely veiled from the observation of Johnston, marched the Army of the Tennessee, General Dodge with the 16th Corps having the advance. At midnight of the 6th of May, his advance, General Sprague's Brigade, occupied Ship's Gap, a narrow defile between Taylor's ridge and Chickamauga Hill; and on the 8th arrived at Snake Creek Gap, a narrow passage cutting through Chattanooga Mountain, another spur of the main ridge. The passage through this gap necessitated a left wheel of the army from its southern course to the east. The *debouche* opened into the valley of the Oostenaula, along which ran the railroad from Dalton south, and at the intersection of the road with the river was the town of Resaca. This gap was found almost undefended, so that the Army of the Tennessee had nearly reached the railroad, twenty miles in Johnston's rear, while his attention was entirely directed to guarding against Thomas and Schofield in his front. On the morning of the 9th, at six o'clock, General Dodge moved in line of battle for Resaca and the railroad. The ground over which he passed made the distance some seven miles. He advanced steadily until he arrived at the Calboun and Dalton cross roads, one mile west of Resaca. From this point the enemy

in line of battle could be distinctly seen on a bald hill west of Resaca, and behind his defenses in the town. General Dodge, with the Second Division, drove the enemy from his position and took possession of the bald hill. Here General McPherson came forward and ordered him to hold the cross roads and Bald Hill with the Second Division until the arrival of the Fifteenth Corps; and with the Fourth Division, which was on the left, feel to the north for the railroad. He had sent Captain DeHues, with eighteen cavalry troopers, his headquarters scouts and his only available cavalry, to the left, with orders to reach the railroad if possible; while with the Fourth Division, under General Veatch, with Fuller's Brigade in advance, he crossed Mill Creek north of Resaca, moved across a field in plain sight of the town, and within range of the enemy's guns, gaining the woods northeast of the field, his skirmishers being in plain sight of the railroad, when the enemy opened a fire immediately upon the right of Fuller's Brigade. General Dodge was with the advance, and immediately ordered Fuller to charge this battery. Whilst he was making his dispositions to execute this order, General McPherson sent an order for him to fall back across the field and to the west side of Mill Creek. By the time this order was executed, under a galling fire of the enemy, it was dark. General McPherson now ordered a countermarch to the mouth of Snake Creek Gap, where the Army of the Tennessee was entrenching its position. The following quotation from General Sherman's Memoirs will give his views of this day's operations:

"McPherson had startled Johnston in his fancied security, but had not done the full measure of his work. He had in hand twenty-three thousand of the best men in the army, and could have walked into Resaca (then held by a small brigade), or he could have placed his whole force astride the railroad above Resaca, and there could have easily withstood the attack of all Johnston's army, with the knowledge that Thomas and Schofield were at his heels. Had he done so, I am certain that Johnston would not have ventured to attack him in position, but would have retreated eastward by Spring Place, and we should have captured half his army and all his artillery and wagons at the very beginning of the campaign.

"Such an opportunity does not occur twice in a single life, but at the critical moment McPherson seems to have been a little timid; still, he was jus-



Gen. Dodge
May Gen U S D
1865

tified by his orders, and fell back and assumed an unassailable defensive position in Sugar Valley, on the Resaca side of Snake Creek Gap. As soon as informed of this, I determined to pass the whole army through Snake Creek Gap, and to move on Resaca with the main army."

Of course the events of this day were freely discussed in the army; and in this connection an incident occurred at General Dodge's head-quarters which illustrates his loyalty to his commanding officer and his fidelity to a friend. There is no doubt that he thought General McPherson had missed a great opportunity, in not throwing his army across the railroad, intrenching, and holding it against all comers. But observing the etiquette of a soldier he said nothing. Colonel Spencer, his Chief of Staff, however, had a habit of criticising freely and profanely all officers who in his judgment were not up to the standard. And on this occasion he was rather outspoken in his criticism, including General McPherson in his uncomplimentary review of events. General Dodge at first did not seem to notice the Colonel's remarks; but finally there was a little more than he could stand, and he said: "You have a free way of criticising every officer in the service who has any enterprise; who the devil does have any sense in your estimation?" Spencer hung his head, with a sort of expression which seemed to imply: "I give it up!" but after a moment's hesitation, said: "Old Billy Sherman." "Well," says Dodge, "I am devilish glad there is one man in the army who knows something even in *your* opinion." This ended further criticisms at General Dodge's headquarters.

In the subsequent operations of the army in the vicinity of Resaca and Lay's Ferry, across the Oostenaula, General Dodge and his command were actively engaged, most of the time in the extreme front, or on the exposed flank. The Fourth Division under General Veatch was engaged in the final movements on Resaca. The Second Brigade under Colonel Sprague made a gallant charge upon the enemy, and the First Brigade performed gallant service in protecting the right flank of the Fifteenth Corps. At Lay's Ferry the Second Division under General Sweeney crossed the river and laid a pontoon bridge. In

the movements connected with the crossing of the Oostenaula and securing possession of the road leading to Adairsville, which really led to the evacuation of Resaca by the enemy, the brigade of Colonel E. W. Rice and Colonel P. E. Burke, who fell mortally wounded, of the Second Division, and Colonel M. M. Bane, commanding a brigade of the Fourth Division, performed feats of valor not excelled during the campaign. In these movements they were under the eye and immediate direction of General Dodge, as he had a habit, when marching in the face of the enemy, of keeping near the skirmish line. The enemy being swept from his front, the flank movement continued, and after two nights and one day of almost constant marching General Dodge with his command entered Kingston. Here the Army of the Tennessee remained until the 23d of May.

On the 22d of May, 1864, at the special request of Generals Grant and Sherman, General Dodge was appointed a Major-General, and the notice of his promotion reached him while at Kingston. During the time he commanded at Corinth and Pulaski it had been his fortune to execute the verdicts of more than one court martial, which had been convened to try persons captured as spies and guerrillas, and when convicted he unhesitatingly executed the orders of the courts martial. There is a story told that when President Lincoln was examining the recommendations of Dodge with the view to promoting him to be Major-General, he said: "Let's see; this is the General who orders men shot and then sends the proceedings of the court martial to the War Department for my approval." Then after a moment's reflection he said, "Well, I don't know as that disqualifies him from being a Major-General." In this connection it might not be out of place to relate another incident, although it anticipates by a few months the time of its occurrence. After General Dodge had been placed in command of the Department of Missouri, he captured some of Quantrell's men who were engaged in the bloody massacre of defenseless men, women and children at Lawrence, Kansas. He summoned a court martial for their trial. Of course the Rebels

and Copperheads in Missouri were greatly exercised at these proceedings, as their sympathies were with the murderers. So they sent a delegation to Washington to labor with Lincoln to get him to stop the proceedings. It resulted in leading the President to write a friendly letter to Dodge commending his vigorous and just administration of the Department, and suggesting that inasmuch as these men, supposed to be outlaws, were being tried by court martial, it might be well, if they should be convicted, before shooting them, to give them the benefit of all the forms and of any doubts, by sending the proceedings of the court for review to the War Department.

Returning now to the movements of the army, the Sixteenth Army Corps moved from Kingston towards Dallas on the 23d of May, and after three days and two nights of almost constant marching, the corps, led by its commander, came promptly into position on the Pumpkin Vine Creek, from which point the Army of the Tennessee moved upon Dallas. From that time there was incessant skirmishing and fighting in the vicinity of Dallas and New Hope Church, up to the 1st of June. Several desperate charges were made upon Dodge's lines, and upon the earthworks behind which the army lay entrenched, but at no time did the enemy succeed in moving Dodge or his command a single inch. On June 1 the flank movement was continued. The Sixteenth Corps made a most difficult and dangerous move in face of the enemy, to Ackworth, from which point it formed the rear guard of the army to Big Shanty. The enemy, after several days skirmishing and one or two quite severe engagements, evacuated their works near Big Shanty and fell back to Kenesaw Mountain. This position was by nature a strong line of defense, and had been made doubly so by the skill of the military engineer. Here, after several days heavy skirmishing and various military maneuvers, adopted with the hope of drawing the enemy out of his position, General Sherman attempted to take the enemy's works by a direct charge from the front. It was unsuccessful, and was one of the movements for which General Sherman, in his Memoirs, criticises himself. In this final charge the

64th Illinois Infantry, deployed as skirmishers, were particularly heroic. They ascended the mountain in face of a deadly fire, and against almost insurmountable obstructions, gained a position so near the enemy's works as to be unable to leave when the retreat was ordered until darkness enabled them to creep out from under the enemy's guns unobserved. Three or four of the regiment were killed upon the enemy's works, and several within a few yards of the ditch in their front. On the morning of July 2, it was found that Johnston had evacuated his works on Kenesaw Mountain, and again the old story was repeated. The army pushed forward in pursuit to find him, as usual, a few miles further on, strongly intrenched. Thus, on July 4, the Sixteenth Army Corps encountered Hood's entire corps at Ruff's Mills, on Nick-a-Jack Creek. They carried his first line of works, capturing some one hundred prisoners. Then the enemy continued his retreat to the Chattahoochie, whilst skirmishing, as heretofore, unceasing, filled the air with its unwelcome music. On the 9th of July, General Dodge, with his command moved to the Sandtown and Marietta road, passing through Marietta *en route* for Roswell. The march to Roswell, about thirty-one miles, was accomplished in less than two days under a most scorching sun. General Sherman had urged celerity, as he feared the enemy might occupy the bluffs on the south side of the river, from which it would be difficult to dislodge him. The energy and patience of the troops on this march, and the alacrity with which they intrenched their position, after gaining the south side of the river, was a fine illustration of what the veteran soldier will accomplish uncomplainingly when led by a determined and resolute commander. Here in the space of two days General Dodge built a bridge 710 feet long, spanning the Chattahoochie River, over which the Army of the Tennessee and all its trains and artillery passed, dry-shod, a day or two after. The command remained at Roswell until the morning of July 17, when it again moved. General Dodge was ordered to march between the Seventeenth and Twenty-third Corps. This necessitated one of those achievements which frequently

fell to the lot of portions of the army when moving in supporting distance of other commands. The Seventeenth Corps occupied a road on the left, and a few miles to the right was another road running almost parallel, upon which the Twenty-third Corps was moving. So that the Sixteenth Corps had to cut its own road through heavy timber, bridge streams and corduroy swamps. It steadily worked its way, of course, at the cost of toil and effort, which no man can estimate who has not had a like experience. And in addition to this, there was the constant skirmish with the enemy, sometimes necessitating the deployment of a part of the command in line of battle and bringing the artillery into play. Finally, on the 19th of July, Decatur, six miles north of Atlanta, was reached and occupied. The Twenty-third Army Corps moving upon an old wagon road, and the Sixteenth Corps cutting its own road, entered the town of Decatur at the same time. About 1 o'clock p. m., of the 20th, the Army of the Tennessee, with the exception of the Second Brigade of the Fourth Division, General Sprague commanding, which was left at Decatur to guard trains, moved toward Atlanta. On the morning of the 21st General Fuller, with the First Brigade of the Fourth Division, moved to a position near the left and in the rear of the Seventeenth Corps, as a reserve. The Second Division confronted the enemy with its right connecting with the Twenty-third and its left with the Fifteenth Corps. During the 21st it advanced its lines three-quarters of a mile nearer to Atlanta, and at 4 o'clock a. m. on the 22d it was discovered that the enemy had fallen back from his outer defenses and was occupying a new line near the city. On this discovery the Army of the Tennessee made an advance, which so shortened the lines of approach to the city that the Second Division, Sixteenth Corps, was thrown out of position. General Dodge was therefore ordered to move to the left of the Seventeenth Corps, which then occupied the extreme left of the army, and take and fortify a position upon the left flank. General Fuller with a portion of the Fourth Division was then in the rear of the Seventeenth Corps. The Second

Division moved during the forenoon along a road which followed a ridge almost parallel with the line of the Seventeenth Corps, and about three-quarters of a mile to its rear. At noon the head of the column halted near a farm house, from which the road gradually descended some 300 yards, when it entered a heavily timbered plat of low ground. Through these woods it would be necessary to pass, to reach the position the corps was to occupy. The men, as usual when halting at midday, made preparations to boil coffee and take a lunch. General Dodge, accompanied by General Fuller and one or two staff officers, had gone to the headquarters of General Blair to consult about the position the Sixteenth was to occupy on his left, and had also ridden over the ground and selected the line which he proposed to intrench. As General Blair, however, had determined not to make the changes in his line which were contemplated, until the next day, General Dodge resolved to bivouac with his command on or near the ground it then occupied. With this purpose he rode back to his command. When passing General Fuller's headquarters, as a lunch was just prepared, he stopped to dine with Fuller. He had sent word to General Sweeney to select proper ground upon which to bivouac for the night. He was scarcely seated at the table before the pickets in the woods a short distance in front began a brisk skirmish fire. This startled the entire command. It seemed impossible that there could be an enemy so far in the rear of the main line occupied by the Seventeenth Corps. Between the ridge along which the Sixteenth Corps had been marching and the line occupied by the Seventeenth Corps was a narrow valley through which ran a small stream. From the ridge occupied by the Sixteenth Corps down to this stream was a gradual descent through an open field. Crossing the little stream, there was a gradual ascent up to the bald hill occupied by Leggett's division of the Seventeenth Corps. The surface of this ascent had once been cleared, but was now largely grown up to a second growth of pine trees. In the little valley formed by the stream were the trains of the various headquarters, ambulances, teams, teamsters' quar-

ters, etc. The house and out-buildings near which the head of the column had halted, occupied the most elevated ground on which the Second Division were resting and awaiting orders. The Rebels so completely veiled from sight in the timber just in front of this column were General Hardee's corps of Hood's army. Of course the meeting at this point of Dodge and Hardee was a mutual surprise. Hardee had made such progress without being discovered, that he hoped to sweep along the entire rear of the Army of the Tennessee—destroy the trains, and possibly, to some extent, demoralize the entire army. Dodge of course had no idea that the Rebels had made a night march around Blair's left flank, and were now well advanced in his rear. As soon as the skirmish firing commenced, however, General Dodge divined the situation. He sprang from the table, called for his horse, saying: "There is a fight on hand"; and to Fuller, "Get your division in position for action." He immediately rode to the Second Division, talked a moment with Sweeney, and then rode along the entire line, readjusting it in places where his quick eye saw ground better suited to defense and protection. The men in less than twenty minutes were in position; and with the instinct of veterans, were utilizing every rail from the fences which bounded the road, and were tearing down the out-houses and negro quarters, mostly built of logs, at the adjoining farm house, and throwing up such slight defenses as were possible in the short time and with the limited material at command. It was a scene of wild turmoil, and yet there was a purpose in every movement. Men were carrying rails and logs to make their rude and temporary defenses. Batteries were being hurried into position; headquarter teams and ambulances were being driven to the rear; officers were riding along the line and directing the movement of the men; staff officers were riding to Dodge and reporting the situation at different points on the field; and occasionally a Rebel shell or solid shot, screeching overhead, was giving notice of the havoc which was approaching. In such a time as this, coming at an unexpected moment, the commanding officer who

"keeps his head," unless he loses it legitimately by shot or shell, is a soldier with attributes suited to his business. General Dodge kept his head. He seemed to comprehend and have in mind the whole situation. He knew from the nature of the ground that his right would not extend far enough to unite with the left of the Seventeenth Corps, and that a gap would intervene between the two corps. At the very outset of his preparations for battle, he sent an aid, Lieutenant Jonas, to notify General Giles A. Smith, who commanded the division on the left of the Seventeenth Corps, of the situation, with the suggestion that he refuse his left to meet Fuller, who commanded the right of the Sixteenth Corps. He ordered the writer to go with haste to Decatur, four miles in the rear, where General Sprague, commanding a brigade, was guarding the supply train of the Army of the Tennessee, and tell him that the enemy was on the left flank and rear of the army, and would be after him. And by the way, this is the same General Sprague who, as Colonel Sprague, commanded the Sixty-third Ohio, which lay under the guns of Fort Robinet at Corinth, and who in view of the impending charge, walked along the line of his regiment, telling his men not to fire until he gave the command, to wait until the Rebels came so near they could see the white in their eyes, and then up and at them; and it was he who ordered the final bayonet charge that day, which swept the Rebels off the ground and back to the timber. The writer started to obey the order, but had not ridden two miles before he was convinced by the fire of musketry and artillery at Decatur that General Sprague had been notified that the Rebels were in our rear. General Wheeler with two divisions of Rebel cavalry had ridden straight for the trains at Decatur. But the lion-hearted hero, Sprague, drew out his little brigade, and placed it in front of the trains, and for three hours held the Rebels at bay, until the result of the contest in front of Atlanta made it necessary for Wheeler to retreat.

In the meantime Hardee's corps, which confronted General Dodge, moved out of the woods and pushed forward upon the open field under cover of the Rebel batteries, which were con-

ceased in the edge of the timber. They were met unflinchingly by the Sixteenth Corps. The infantry steadily and effectively poured volley after volley into the advancing columns, whilst the Fourteenth Ohio and Welker's batteries, in position on the high ground, at the right of the road, mowed down terrible swaths in their ranks. One assault after another was attempted until from sheer exhaustion they fell back to the timber and gave up the battle. When Hardee struck the Sixteenth Corps the remainder of Hood's army came out of their intrenchments at Atlanta and attacked the Fifteenth and Seventeenth corps in their intrenchments. General Giles A. Smith's and General Leggett's divisions of the Seventeenth Corps had a desperate hand-to-hand fight. Owing to the fact that the open space between the Sixteenth and Seventeenth corps could not be filled in the heat of the engagement, the enemy were in front and rear of Smith and Leggett, so that they sometimes fought from one side of their earthworks, and sometimes from the other. But as the writer does not pretend to give a full account of the battle—only that part taken in it by General Dodge—no details are given in respect to the other corps.

There was one thing which tempered the rejoicing that usually follows victory, with deep and lasting sadness in the Army of the Tennessee. And that was the death of General McPherson. He was young. He was handsome. He was genial. He was brave. And he was patriotic. He was an ideal soldier. His death brought to every soldier in the Army of the Tennessee a personal sorrow. In some respects this was the most remarkable battle fought during the Rebellion. The Rebels had the advantage which comes from being the attacking force. Hardee's corps, which fought Dodge, was at least three times greater than the Sixteenth Corps. They had the advantage of a timber covering in which to perform their evolutions. And yet the Sixteenth Corps met them on the open field, with both flanks exposed and enveloped by the enemy, and with no protection but the few rails gathered hastily from the neighboring fences, and swept them back to cover, severely whipped. For a desperate stand up fight it was not excelled during the war.

The Sixteenth Corps again on the 26th of July drew out of its works and moved toward the right of the army. This movement was continued on the 28th, reinforcing the Fifteenth Corps during the engagement of that day. From this time on there were constant movements, feeling further and further to the right, in the direction of the Macon Railroad, and drawing nearer and nearer to the city. Every foot of ground gained was at the cost of skirmish and battle, and every foot of advanced position held was at the cost of throwing up new earthworks and erecting new fortifications. Finally, on the 19th of August, while General Dodge was engaged in superintending the preparations for charging and taking a detached fortification of the enemy, he was severely wounded in the forehead. He had gone into the rifle pits some distance in front of the fortifications, where he could get a closer view of the enemy's works. Captain H. I. Smith,* of the Seventh Iowa Infantry, was in command on the line of rifle pits. The General was looking through one of the peep-holes in the works when the ball, striking on the side of the forehead and ranging upward and around under the scalp, came very near ending the career of as earnest and as true a man as the war produced, and an able and enterprising officer. The feeling in his army corps, when the fact of his being wounded was heard, showed the high estimation in which he was held, and his established place in the confidence and good-will of the soldiers. On August 24, 1864, he was removed to the North. His farewell words to the Sixteenth Army Corps will close this part of his military career:

HEAD QUARTERS, LEFT WING, 16TH ARMY CORPS,

NEAR ATLANTA, GEORGIA, August 24, 1864.

Soldiers: It becomes necessary for me to relinquish my command for a short time. No one can regret this more than I do. Upon leaving you I cannot refrain from extending to you my heartfelt thanks for the efficient and brave manner in which you have supported me throughout this campaign. Whether on the battle-field, in the trenches, or on the march, you have given that earnest, zealous and efficient attention to your duties that always insures success.

*Captain Smith resides at this time (1894) at Mason City, Cerro Gordo county, Iowa.—ED.

From Chattanooga to Atlanta, through a campaign unparalleled in its severity and its successes, you have done your full share; your comrades are buried on every field, and while we deeply mourn their loss we have the satisfaction of knowing that they fell nobly doing their duty. I leave you in the hands of able and tried commanders; give them the same cheerful support you have always given me, and there will be no fears of the result. I shall watch your course with the same interest; your victories will be mine. May God bless and protect you.

G. M. DODGE,

Major General.

The enforced absence of General Dodge from his command just as the purpose of the campaign was about to be realized was one of the severe disappointments of his life. He remained at his home, however, only long enough for the wound to heal, and partially to recover his usual strength, when he was again on the move. At the invitation of General Grant he visited his head-quarters at City Point. Here he spent several days. This was his first really intimate association with General Grant, and with that prince among men—his Chief of Staff—General Rawlins. At the suggestion of General Grant he visited the headquarters of the various army corps of the Army of the Potomac. And after spending a day with the officers of a corps he would return to City Point in the evening, where, with Generals Grant and Rawlins, he would sit out in front of their quarters until late at night talking over the affairs of the country, and especially discussing the probable movements and requirements of the Western armies. During his visit at City Point General Butler attempted an advance movement, General Dodge being present and witnessing the engagement which followed. Although it was reported in the telegraphic dispatches as a successful movement General Dodge dryly remarked that “out West it would have been regarded as a defeat.”

On leaving City Point he visited Washington. Here at the request of General Grant he called on President Lincoln, with whom he spent several hours, and by whom he was plied with questions as to his impressions of the Army of the Potomac and of his judgment respecting General Grant's final success. He replied that he believed the Army of the Potomac was the most thoroughly equipped and supplied of any army on the

planet, and that General Grant would capture Richmond and overthrow Lee if he was given time to carry out his plans.

Whilst at City Point General Grant had suggested to him that if it was agreeable to him he could give him an important command in the East. But to this suggestion Dodge unhesitatingly replied that his preferences were for service in the West. His old corps (the Sixteenth) having been broken up, after he left it, and merged into the Fifteenth and Seventeenth corps, General Grant had determined to give him a new and independent command. In subsequent years General Sheridan, in a conversation with Mr. N. E. Dawson, who was the stenographer and private secretary of General Grant on his trip through Mexico, told him that Grant had in mind the purpose of putting Dodge in command of a strong force with the view of penetrating the Rebel States and pushing to the sea-coast in a manner somewhat analogous to Sherman's famous march to the sea. But the subsequent movement of Hood in the direction of Tennessee, and Sherman's consequent plan to divide his army and send General Thomas into Tennessee with a part of it to take care of Hood, whilst he, with the remainder, should cut loose from his communications and march through Georgia to the sea, precluded the consummation of this purpose.

From Washington he went directly to Nashville and reported by telegraph to General Howard, commanding the Army of the Tennessee. In response he received an order from General Sherman to proceed to Vicksburg, where he was to combine such troops as were available and could be spared from the various military districts along the Mississippi, and move upon Mobile from the rear; not only with the view of capturing that important seaport, but also as a diversion in aid of General Sherman's march to the sea.

On arriving at Cairo, however, he received a counter order from Secretary Stanton directing him to repair to St. Louis and await further instructions from Washington. Soon after reaching St. Louis he received an order directly from the President, assigning him to the command of the Department

of Missouri from which General Rosecrans was relieved. Missouri was known as the graveyard of Generals. Here General Lyon had fallen in one of the most desperate pitched battles of the war. Here General Fremont had failed. General Hunter succeeded to the command and left it without adding to his fame. General Schofield had, to say the least, fallen short of success. And General Rosecrans had made little progress toward reducing the chaotic elements with which he had to deal to anything like order. General Dodge on assuming command found the military service greatly demoralized and the entire State overrun with guerrillas and marauders. With his usual activity and singleness of purpose he at once set to work to reorganize the various detachments of troops scattered over the State, into something like military system, and re-inspire them with something like military morale. But just as he began to get his command well in hand he received an order based upon the following request of General Grant:

CITY POINT, Virginia, Dec. 8, 1864.

To General Halleck, Washington, D. C.:

Please direct General Dodge to send all the troops he can spare to General Thomas. With such an order he can be relied on to send all that can properly go.

The high estimate placed upon the character of Dodge by Grant is shown in the foregoing dispatch. And its full force is better appreciated when interpreted by a letter from Grant to President Lincoln of about the same date. In this letter he advises that the departments of Missouri and Kansas be merged together. And he says: "This is advisable from the fact that as a rule only one point is threatened at a time, and if all that territory is commanded by one man, he can take troops from one point to satisfy the wants of another. With separate department commanders, they want to keep all they have and get all they can. This will not be the case with Dodge, who has been appointed to command Missouri." In accordance with the order of General Halleck, notwithstanding the disturbed condition of the department and the scarcity of troops for effective service, he immediately sent fourteen

regiments of infantry and four regiments of cavalry to report to General Thomas at Nashville. They arrived and constituted a part of the force with which Thomas swept Hood from the front of Nashville and very nearly swept his army out of existence. Upon the departure of these troops Dodge found those remaining constituted but the skeleton of an army. As soon as he was able to equip and mount the cavalry which had been broken into small detachments, mostly dismounted and stationed in the various towns, merely to repel the raids of guerillas and marauders, he began to prepare for active operations.

General Dodge adopted a new policy. He was not the man to sit down and order a disposition of troops to defend a few towns and cities while the whole country outside was in a state of turmoil and danger. He ordered the troops out of the towns, instructed their officers to go into the brush and hunt down and exterminate every guerrilla. This change of tactics had a most wholesome effect. The guerrillas were now on the defensive and were hunting hiding-places to save their necks, while the troops, inspired by the intense activity of their commander, were beating the bush and scouring the gorges of the hills to find them. As a complement to these active military operations he instructed the district commanders to encourage the revival of civil law and to aid in the establishment and protection of civil courts throughout the State wherever loyal civil officers could be found with a loyal sentiment back of them sufficiently strong to enforce order. This had a most salutary effect. He also found the prisons overflowing with political prisoners, with Federal soldiers imprisoned for trivial offenses, and with conscripts who had escaped from Price's army. He personally investigated thousands of individual cases, and when he was satisfied that there was no well-grounded cause for the arrest and imprisonment of these persons he ordered their release. In this manner he recruited his own depleted regiments, and revived a spirit of confidence in the justice of the military authorities which greatly enhanced a spirit of social order throughout the State.

One of the most effective methods which he adopted to develop civil order was by the encouragement of local organizations for the protection of life and property. He sought and obtained the authority of the Secretary of War to aid the local authorities in putting into the service several regiments of the Missouri State Militia. In this purpose he received the active co-operation of the local authorities in Missouri; and on the 26th of December, 1864, he was commissioned by Governor Hall, of Missouri, as Major-General of the Missouri State Militia.

An incident occurred about the time his policy of active operations against the guerrillas began to develop, which illustrates the spirit that animated many of those who sympathized with the Rebellion in Missouri. General Dodge had been out riding with his family in St. Louis, and having returned to the Lindell Hotel just at dark, left his family, and told the driver to proceed to his headquarters. He had gone but a short distance down one of the most frequented streets, when he was aroused by the sharp report of a gun at close range. The driver, who sat near his side and a little in front of him, fell against him. He caught the reins, and driving a short distance, secured help and medical attention for the driver, who had received a wound from which he died a day or two after. General Dodge had been warned that he was in danger of assassination, and had been advised not to drive or ride without an escort, but had disregarded these warnings, and now came very near losing his life. The driver had stopped the bullet intended for the Commander of the Department of Missouri.

On February 8, 1865, the Department of Kansas was merged into that of Missouri; Major-General Curtis being relieved. The union of Missouri and Kansas under one military head was partly in compliance with the wishes of Senator Lane, of Kansas. He supposed that as Curtis was the senior officer he would be appointed to the command, but General Grant, whose approval of the project finally determined the War Office to merge the two Departments into one, recommended

the appointment of Dodge. One of the reasons for this was the fact that the Indians were making serious trouble on the plains. They were killing and driving away the frontier settlers, and were especially active in robbing the mails, killing the passengers and plundering and destroying the stage stations on the overland route to the Pacific. In fact the Indians had become so bold and aggressive in their depredations, that they had in effect, for several months, levied an embargo upon the overland commerce between the States and California. Grant had suggested to Curtis the propriety of making a winter campaign against these hostile Indians. To this Curtis had objected and argued that it was impracticable. He had therefore written Dodge asking his opinion as to the practicability of a winter campaign on the plains. To this Dodge replied, emphatically approving it, as he well knew if it was deferred until the grass should grow, so that the Indians could subsist their horses away from the streams, that following them over the plains with a cumbersome military organization would be a fruitless chase. This, undoubtedly, was one of the reasons which influenced General Grant to urge the union of these two Departments under one commander, and that the commander should be Dodge. Immediately upon his being assigned to this command he proceeded to Fort Leavenworth and with his usual activity and enterprise began to make preparations for opening and defending the stage routes to California. He found the troops on the plains facing two enemies—the unprecedented cold weather and the hostile Indians. They had therefore cooped themselves up in block-houses at some of the stage stations and at other points where they could find wood, water and forage, whilst the Indians were moving along the stage lines, murdering, plundering and destroying telegraph lines, almost unopposed and unrestrained.

General Dodge immediately began to concentrate troops and supplies at the main points on the route, and cold as it was, opened a campaign against the Indians which in thirty days inspired the red rascals with a wholesome fear of attempting raids upon the stage lines, either of the Platte or Smoky Hill

routes, and enabled the stage companies to renew their regular trips with comparative safety.

The hostility of the Indians, however, did not cease. The unrest of all the plains tribes seemed to have culminated in deadly hostility to the whites. The Arapahoes, Cheyennes, Comanches, Kiowas, Pawnees and Sioux, with two or three other small tribes, seemed to recognize the fact that the great overland stage lines, extending from the Missouri to the Pacific, with their attendant outfits of men, animals, stations and property, were but the vanguard of oncoming throngs of civilized men, to be followed by the steam engine, the railway, the plow and the seeder; and that their only hope of turning back this advancing tide was in rendering all their lines of travel and supply insecure and untenable. With this purpose in view they committed barbarities which left a trail of blood from Fort Kearney to the Rocky Mountain passes. General Dodge early protested against any attempt to make terms of peace with detached portions of these tribes; for while negotiations were in progress with one portion of a tribe, the remainder would very likely be on the war-path at some other point. He advocated the policy, as being one of mercy to the Indians as well as to the whites, of following them with relentless purpose and with the force and appliances of war, until they felt the power of the Government and came to understand that their only safety was in maintaining permanent peace. But in spite of his wishes and recommendations the Government insisted upon a temporizing policy which encouraged constant outbreaks all along the line from the British Possessions to the Red River of the South.

Whilst carrying on his operations against the hostile Indians, General Dodge was not indifferent to the progress of events in Missouri. Now that Lee had surrendered to Grant, and the Southern Confederacy had fallen to pieces, he felt that every armed organization which could be induced to surrender in form, accepting the terms given by Grant to Lee, would tend to encourage peaceful citizenship in every man who was included in the terms of the parole. Accordingly soon after

the surrender of Lee he sent Colonel Davis of his command, under a flag of truce, to General M. Jeff Thompson (Rebel), who was then operating along the border between Missouri and Arkansas, proposing to him and his command the same terms accepted by Lee. On the 24th of June, 1865, Colonel Davis returned, having accomplished his mission, Thompson surrendering with 636 officers and 6,818 enlisted men. Large numbers of General Kirby Smith's men had also given themselves up, and all the organized companies of bushwhackers surrendered to the different military posts in Missouri; and peace and order once more reigned in this rebel-ridden and battle-stricken State.

General Dodge was now left at liberty to turn his entire attention to the final settlement of the Indian problem on the plains. On the 21st of July, 1865, he was assigned to the command of Kansas, Colorado, Utah, Nebraska, Montana, and all that portion of Dakota lying west and south of the Missouri River. In his official report of his operations in this extensive command he says: "I arrived here (Fort Leavenworth) and assumed command July 26, 1865, and in a few days thereafter started on the plains to make a personal inspection and examination of all troops, posts, routes, etc., within my command; to direct and improve on the ground such changes and dispositions as were deemed necessary; and to give my personal attention to matters generally. I proceeded from here to Fort Kearney, thence up the Platte, taking all intermediate posts and stations *en route* to Fort Laramie; thence to Powder River; thence to Denver *via* base of the mountains; and returned along the Smoky Fork of the Kansas River, and *via* Forts Ellsworth and Riley; reaching here on the 18th ultimo, having traveled with escort and train over 2,000 miles."

On the 18th of June preceding these events a band of some 300 Indians had attacked the stage line west of Fort Halleck, killing three soldiers and two citizens, and driving off the stock. So on the 1st of July General Dodge had ordered General Sanborn to move into the enemy's hiding places and fight him whenever and wherever found; to observe the laws

of civilized warfare, but to capture their villages and property and compel them to sue for peace. On the 29th of July 1,000 Indians attacked Platte Station. General Connor, after fighting them two days, drove them off badly punished; but with the loss to his command of Lieutenant Collins and twenty-five soldiers killed. And the singular feature of this business was that at this very time General Sanborn had been halted in his campaign by an order from General Pope, and was holding a conference with representatives from the Kiowas, Comanches, Arapahoes, Apaches and Cheyennes, with the view of treating for peace. The conference of General Sanborn with these southern bands of Indians resulted in an agreement for a future council to which the representatives present agreed to bring all the principal Indians of their tribes. Finally, on the 6th of November, a treaty was concluded between the southern Indians and the Commissioners of the Government.

As part of the general plan of the campaign, at the same time that General Sanborn was ordered to penetrate the Indian country from the southern border, General Patrick E. Connor was ordered to move north in three columns, to meet and punish the northern tribes in their chosen hunting grounds. From delays in receiving supplies and promised reinforcements his expedition was necessarily deferred several weeks, and finally when able to move, on reaching the Big Horn Mountains the fall storms had set in, impeding his march and increasing his risks and difficulties from inadequacy of forage and supplies. But notwithstanding all these discouraging circumstances he fought three battles, one of which, on Tongue River, in which he entirely destroyed an Arapahoe village, was one of the most decisive and effective victories of the year, and nearly broke the backbone of the Indian war. Colonel Cole, who commanded one of the columns of the expedition, prevented by storms and an imperfect knowledge of the country from forming a junction with the main command under Connor, turned south from the base of the Big Horn Mountains, and falling in with the Indians fleeing from Connor, again defeated and punished them most effectively.

After the severe punishment which the Indians received in this campaign of General Connor, the northern Sioux and Cheyennes sent their head men to General Dodge to ask for a cessation of hostilities, with the view of holding a council and settling terms of peace. The troops having discovered gold in the Black Hills, Dodge knew that no earthly power could prevent the invasion of the hills by the adventurous miner, and that unless there was a definite understanding as to boundaries, and a line established which would detach the Black Hills from Indian territory, any treaty would be but a temporary truce. He therefore tried to secure an agreement to the Belle Fourche Fork as the southern boundary of the Indian territory, but they insisted upon the Platte as such boundary, to which Dodge would not agree and the treaty was broken off. The Laramie Commission of 1866, which made terms of peace, agreed to the Platte as the southern boundary, and, as General Dodge had foreseen, the Black Hills were invaded by the miner and the emigrant, resulting in the Sitting Bull war.

Still there were hostile bands and small tribes, especially the Ogalalla Sioux, against whom it was necessary to guard the lines of travel. And when we consider that there were 2,600 miles of mail and telegraph lines to protect, besides carrying on these operations against the enemy, and that General Dodge was called upon to send an escort to accompany Colonel Sawyer and his party, who were surveying and opening a wagon road from Sioux City up the Niobrara *via* Fort Connor and the Big Horn Mountains to Virginia City, in Montana, which depleted his already meagre ranks by taking from them the companies of the 5th U. S. Volunteers with two howitzers, and their necessary transportation, and the brave and experienced Captain G. W. Williford who was sent in command, it gives us a faint idea of the immense field and various enterprises which demanded constant attention and oversight. Generals Heath, Upton, Wheaton and Col. Fleming, subordinate commanders, were kept on the alert. Platte and Alkali stations were attacked during the month of November before the ink upon the treaty signed by the southern tribes was scarcely dry.

General Dodge had felt from the beginning that there was but one course to follow in dealing with the Indians to secure permanent peace, and that was to whip them into submission. And when some of the southern tribes asked for a cessation of hostilities and proposed to meet commissioners to negotiate for peace, he believed it to be a ruse of a portion of these tribes to divert attention to themselves whilst the remainder were still robbing and plundering. As he had foreseen, the months of November and December, 1865, succeeding the peace negotiation on the Little Arkansas, were distinguished for the activity of the hostile bands of Indians. In one instance on the Laramie Plains they burned the soldiers in a train belonging to a Michigan cavalry company. Dodge himself accompanied the command of Major North, following their trail for three weeks until they had killed and captured the whole band. And whenever a raid was made upon the stage line or stage stations, they were uniformly followed and punished. Heath followed a marauding party south to the Republican River without wood or water for three days, and two days without rations, overhauled them and killed twenty-five or thirty of them. General Wheaton fought another band of marauders at Pole Creek Station and dispersed them. Colonel Fleming fought three hundred at Alkali Station, whipping and dispersing them. Eighty Indians attacked twenty of the United States Volunteers near Downers' Station and were repulsed with the loss of six killed and several wounded. On the same day another band attacked two stages loaded with passengers and escorted by a company of the 17th Illinois Cavalry, fifteen miles from Bluffton. The Indians were repulsed, and on the same day another band attacked Lieut.-Colonel Tamblyn and fifteen men, but were repulsed with loss. Some who came into the post were informed of the recent treaty and seemed satisfied, but went away and returned with reinforcements and renewed the attack. The Indians between the Arkansas River and the Smoky Hill route seemed disposed at first to accept the treaty, but soon began to attack the stations along the Smoky Hill route whenever they thought they could destroy

them or drive off the stock. General Elliott, commanding the District of Kansas, was ordered to follow and punish them. General Wheaton led an expedition against the Indians along the Republican, Beaver, Solomon and Saline Rivers in face of the severe weather of middle December. Colonel Brown, of the 12th Missouri Volunteers, led a scouting party from Cottonwood with the thermometer 18° below zero.

These details of active campaigning in the face of unmeasured difficulties might be continued, but they have been sufficiently extended to show the spirit of the commanding officer who directed and inspired them. No storm could dishearten him, the intensest cold never appalled him, no plain was too wide or too bleak or too deeply piled with drifted snow to turn him back from a pre-determined purpose; no mountain was too high for him to scale, and no foe so numerous or well equipped as to deter him from giving battle. They also illustrate to the traveler of to-day who rides across these plains in a palace car, the change wrought by a generation of resolute men.

Finally, on the 17th of January, 1866, the Sioux chieftains expressed a wish to confer with General Dodge respecting a council to settle terms of peace. Whilst there were a few collisions afterward with scattered bands the majority of the Sioux, including all the principal chiefs, were anxious for a final settlement. On February 2, 1866, it was agreed that a council should be held at Fort Laramie on the 30th of the following June for a full adjustment of all unsettled questions. Early in March Red Cloud of the Sioux, while *en route* to Laramie, sent couriers to General Dodge to ask permission for the northern Cheyennes and Arapahoes to join the Sioux in the peace council. The Indian war was now ended, and the Sioux went off on a hunt with the understanding that they were to return to Laramie in time for the council. All that now remained to be done by the military authorities was to prepare the way for the Indian council at Fort Laramie, and reduce the number of troops, serving on the plains, to a peace footing.

It was said by General Fuller, who knew the man he was talking about, that "he (Dodge) was a man true to his word, merciful to those under him, and hating nothing so much as idleness." These qualities were signally illustrated in his service on the plains. He was ready to take all the risks and endure all the hardships and deprivations of the soldier who carried the musket or wore the sabre. And he did more. Whilst he was busy with the thousand details necessary to supplying and directing all the detached bodies of troops scattered over this vast field of operations, guarding long lines of travel, fighting battles, and establishing military posts, *he occupied his spare time* in making a map of the territory included in his command. It showed the political subdivisions of these Territories, the streams and their courses, the mountains and their trend, the fertile valleys and the arid plains, the lines of travel, the stage stations, and the military posts. This required patient toil and the comprehensive knowledge acquired by personal exploration.

He also recommended the establishment of permanent military posts along the lines which he foresaw would be the highways of commerce and travel; and from personal observation indicated the points at which they should be located. These comprised the Platte route, to-day the line of the Union Pacific Railroad; the old Smoky Hill route, to-day the railway line from the Missouri to Denver; the Fort Laramie and Yellowstone route, a natural highway from Fort Laramie to Montana; and also the Powder river route, from Denver north to a junction with the Platte route. All this being done, and the Indian war being over, on May 1, A. D. 1866, he resigned his commission as Major-General of Volunteers in the United States Army.

Although this closes his military history it is by no means the end of his career. During the long years of the war, and of his subsequent command upon the plains, the faith in the future of this vast region, which had led him by the force of his own intense nature to devote many months to its exploration, while a private citizen at Council Bluffs, never forsook him.

To be connected with the giant enterprise of building a railway to the Pacific was still the dream of his ambition. On leaving the army he did not stop to be boomed and banqueted for the service he had rendered in aiding to conquer the Rebellion, but immediately enlisted to aid in conquering the wilderness which separated the Mississippi valley and the Pacific coast. He became the Chief Engineer of the Union Pacific Railroad, and a chief promoter of the great system of railways which to-day unites all sections of the country with the Pacific States. Should time and other engagements permit, the writer proposes at some future day to trace the career of General Dodge as a railroad engineer and railroad builder.

PRAIRIE CHICKENS.

BY HAMLIN GARLAND.

From brown-plowed hillocks,
 In early red morning,
 They woke the tardy sower with this cheerful cry;
 A mellow boom and whoop
 That held a warning—
 A song that brought the seed-time very nigh.
 The circling, splendid anthem
 Of their greeting
 Ran like the morning beating of a hundred mellow drums—
 Boom, boom, boom!
 Each hillock kept repeating,
 Like cannon answering cannon when the golden sunset comes.
 They drum no more—
 Those splendid, spring-time pickets!
 The sweep of share and sickle has thrust them from the hills.
 They have scattered from the meadow
 Like the partridge in the thickets;
 They have perished from the sportsman, who kills, and kills, and kills!
 Often now,
 When seated at my writing,
 I lay my pencil down and fall to dreaming still
 Of the stern, hard days,
 Of the old-time Iowa seeding,
 When the prairie chickens woke me with their war-dance on the hill.
Chicago, Ill.

—*New York Independent*, Oct. 5, 1893.



Horace Buies

ANNALS OF IOWA.

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

THE OUTGOING AND INCOMING GOVERNORS.

We are sure our readers will be pleased to receive in these pages portraits of Horace Boies, who in this month of January, 1894, retires from the highest office in the gift of the people of Iowa, and of Frank D. Jackson, who takes his place. So much has been said and written of these distinguished gentlemen during the past few years, that their names and the principal events in their lives are as familiar to the people of Iowa as household words.

Horace Boies was born on a farm near Aurora, Erie county, N. Y., eighteen miles from Buffalo, December 7, 1827. His father was a soldier in the war of 1812. The future Governor of Iowa was brought up on the farm—though he made his own way in the world, after he reached the age of 16, “roughing it” awhile in the West, then returning to the East, and acquiring his education as a lawyer through his own unaided efforts. He practiced as a country attorney a few years, finally removing to Buffalo. He was elected for a single term to the lower house of the New York Legislature, that being, we believe, the only office he has ever held besides that of Governor of Iowa. He came West in 1867 and settled in the city of Waterloo, which is still his home. He gradually built up a large legal practice which resulted in giving him a State-wide reputation. In 1889 he received the Democratic nomination for Governor, and was elected. He was re-elected in 1891. During these two terms the quiet, dignified and unobtrusive ways of Governor Boies have differed in no respect from his well known habits in private life. Known throughout the State for many years as one of its ablest lawyers, he has always been singularly free from any ambition for mere display.

Nothing has been more absolutely foreign to his nature. With a character unsullied by the faintest breath of suspicion or distrust, devoid of all pretense, his phenomenal success was, in a very large degree, due to his own personal qualities. Placed at something of a disadvantage, as being the only representative of his party in the Executive Council, his relations with his associates have always been marked by great kindness and cordiality. It has been made evident to all that his only ambition has been to render the best service in his power to the State. In retiring to private life he carries with him the abiding respect, the hearty good will, of those who have known him best, regardless of party affiliations. He will always be regarded as one of our best governors, and we have had some very excellent ones.

The last three months of Governor Boies' administration were clouded with misfortunes which have given him the deep sympathy of the people of Iowa. He was himself a stricken invalid, confined to his room for many weeks, during which time a beloved daughter was steadily fading away. She died on the first day of the new year.

Frank Darr Jackson was born January 26, 1854, at Arcade, Wyoming County, N. Y., probably not more than a dozen miles from the birthplace of Governor Boies. At the age of thirteen he came to Iowa with his parents, who settled at Jesup, Buchanan County. When he left the village school he became for a time a student in the Iowa Agricultural College. Later, he entered the law department of the State University, from which he graduated in 1874. He married Miss Annie F. Brock in 1877. In 1880, he settled in Greene, Butler County, entering into a law partnership with C. N. Greene. He was chosen Secretary of the Senate in 1882, and re-elected in 1884. In this laborious position he won very distinguished credit. Upon an Iowa Legislative chief clerk is devolved more hard work, more care and responsibility, during his term of service, than falls to the lot of public officers in general. But the place is full of opportunities for acquiring knowledge of men and affairs, of rendering the State excellent service,



Frank Jackson

and of making friends. In this field of usefulness he acquitted himself so well that he was nominated in the summer of 1884 for secretary of State, the next place below that of Governor. In this wider sphere his usual good fortune attended him. He won "golden opinions," especially from the young men of the State. He was three times elected to this high office, but no sooner was his successor chosen, than he entered at once into an active business career, disconnected altogether from the arena of politics. His nomination and election to the governorship, which seemed quite foregone conclusions, are fresh in the public mind. He comes to the highest office in the State in the very prime of life, with great personal popularity, a wide knowledge of men, unusual familiarity with the affairs of State, and with hopes on every hand that his administration may be as successful as that of any of his predecessors. Very few men of his age have been so remarkably favored, and his future would seem to be full of splendid opportunities and high possibilities. If the idea can be true that some men are "men of destiny," then Governor Frank D. Jackson must indeed be one of those rare favorites of fortunes. Scarcely another man in our State has up to this time had such a career of uninterrupted success.

THE STATE BANK OF IOWA.

In response to our request Hon. Hiram Price—long a resident of Iowa, and its faithful servant in many public capacities, but who is spending his last years at the National Capital—has prepared a historical sketch of the old State Bank of Iowa which will be found in this number of *THE ANNALS*. It was particularly fitting that he should do this, for he was not only one of the foremost financiers in our State, but he was one of the chief actors in organizing and conducting the State Bank and its various branches. People who were in active life in 1858-9-60 too well remember the disturbed conditions which prevailed in money matters. With the panic of 1857 gold and silver had well nigh disappeared from circulation,

and much of the paper money was of dubious value. It was called "red-dog," "wild-cat" and "stump tail" currency, and so much uncertainty hung over it that those into whose hands it fell did not care to keep it very long. Many of the "banks" whence it was issued failed after thousands of dollars of the worthless stuff had gone into circulation. Times were very hard, especially in 1858, when the crops, from long continued rains and early frosts, were nearly as poor as the money.

But in the midst of this untoward state of things the Legislature of Iowa passed one of the best banking laws that ever found their way into the pages of a statute book. Hiram Price was one of the leaders in organizing the State Bank and putting the machinery of the law in running order—succeeding Chester Weed, the first president. Even at that early day he had acquired a character for business capacity and integrity which was above question. Whatever he vouched for was deemed as good as gold.

We well remember the feeling with which the people everywhere greeted those handsome bills of the State Bank of Iowa. It was precisely like that which every loyal man felt at the sight of the first "green-back" in the days of the great civil war. The bills were pretty—marvels of fineness in the way of steel engraving. The best thing about them, however, was their abiding value—equal always to gold. No circumstance ever arose to impair their value in the slightest degree. But at last the State Bank was wound up and ceased to exist. All its issues were redeemed, gathered in and destroyed—a gentleman now residing in Des Moines participating in this work. We refer to Hon. William T. Smith. So effectual was this destruction that collectors of curios have hard work to find one to-day. The Historical Department has been able to secure—as a loan—a single \$2 Iowa State Bank bill. This would doubtless command five times its face value to-day.

The State Bank was a necessity of the times in which it existed, and in the midst of much bad financiering it maintained the highest standard of faithfulness and reliability. The people of our State may well look back with pride upon

that splendid institution, for in its field of usefulness its example was only equalled by Iowa valor on bloody fields. But Mr. Price writes with a free and ready pen of all those things, and his readers will conclude that, for a man who will be eighty years of age January 10, 1894, he wields a very ready pen.

Since writing the above we learn from Hon. Hoyt Sherman, of Des Moines, that the bills of the State Bank were issued in denominations of \$1, \$2, \$3, \$5 and \$10. The prettiest one of the lot was the \$3 bill—a denomination not at all usual in bank currency. The necessity for issuing so many small bills arose from the scarcity of silver money. At the outset Mr. Sherman was charged with the duty of devising the engravings for the steel plates, which were made by Messrs. Toppan, Carpenter & Co., engravers, of New York City. It was the work of several days, in which he had the aid of Mr. Toppan, the senior member of the firm, a gentleman who was an artist in his profession. Mr. Sherman was cashier of the Des Moines branch, which duties he discharged until he entered the military service. We regret, as no doubt the reader will also, that a set of these beautiful bills—always worth 100 cents on the dollar—were not saved from the hot fire in which they were consumed at Iowa City.

WISCONSIN'S HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS.

We take great pleasure in presenting in this number of *THE ANNALS* a most interesting article from the pen of Mr. R. G. Thwaites, on the origin and progress of the Historical Collections of the State of Wisconsin. Mr. Thwaites is the Secretary of the Wisconsin Historical Society, the successor of Dr. Lyman C. Draper, who laid the foundations of that great work. Mr. Thwaites is a man of wide and thorough culture and one of the foremost of Western historical writers. The showing which he makes—though very modestly put forth—is a proud one for the State of Wisconsin. It dwarfs not only that of every other Western State, but in many directions

all of them put together. The reader will, however, kindly bear in mind that these magnificent results are the culmination of fifty years of well-directed effort. Work in this direction by most of the surrounding States is of but comparatively recent origin. It not only requires time to develop such magnificent collections, but the moral and material support of a great State. One man, as a historical collector may even rival such a progressive State as Wisconsin—as in the case of the illustrious Hubert Howe Bancroft of California—but to accomplish this he must possess both immense wealth and the disposition to use it. Ordinarily, this work moves but slowly, for the reason that it depends upon the efforts of specialists who do not have command of the means necessary to accomplish such magnificent ends. What Mr. Thwaites writes will repay the thoughtful attention of our readers.

THE DEATH OF JESSICA BOIES.

This sad event occurred at the home of Gov. Horace Boies, in Waterloo, on the first day of the New Year. The funeral, which was the largest that ever occurred in that city was attended from the family residence on Thursday, the 4th inst. There were present many distinguished persons from abroad—among whom were Hon. C. G. McCarthy, Auditor of State, Gen. Byron A. Beeson, State Treasurer, and Adjutant General George Greene; Hon. Peter A. Dey, of Iowa City; Hon. John F. Duncombe, of Fort Dodge; Judge Lenehan, Hon. M. M. Ham and J. J. Dunn, of Dubuque; Col. and Mrs. Charles A. Clarke, and Hon. N. M. Hubbard, of Cedar Rapids; President Schaffer, of the State University; Cato Sells, of Vinton; members of the Governor's official staff, and others. The business places were closed and the people of Waterloo gave every manifestation of their high respect for the deceased and their deep sympathy with Governor Boies.

Miss Boies was born in Erie county, New York, nearly 29 years ago, and removed with her family to Waterloo in 1866. She was educated in the public schools of that city, at Cornell

College, Mt. Vernon, Iowa, and at Highland Park, Illinois. It has been understood for some years that her condition was quite precarious from pulmonary weakness, making her an object of continual solicitude to her father and their circle of friends. But she kept up courage and hope, striving by constant effort to regain her health. For this purpose she spent much time in Alabama, Arizona and California. But for the past six months she had been constantly growing weaker, until the end came on New Year's day.

Miss Boies was in Des Moines a portion of the time during her father's first term as Governor, where her kindly, pleasing ways, her winning smile, her rare intelligence, and her freedom from anything like pretension or pride of position, made friends of all who met her. She was a rare and radiant woman, who, had she been blessed with health, would have shone conspicuously in any society. She met thousands of people while stopping at the Capital, upon whom she left only the most favorable impressions. She is the subject of none but the pleasantest recollections. Sympathy with her distinguished father is wide-spread and universal.

ANOTHER GOLDEN WEDDING.

The fiftieth anniversary of the wedding of Judge and Mrs. George G. Wright was celebrated at their home in Des Moines, on the 19th day of October last. By a singular coincidence it was also the silver wedding of Thomas S. Wright, Esq., a son of Judge Wright, and one of the most distinguished of Western lawyers. Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Wright were present, sharing in the festivities of the occasion, and receiving the hearty congratulations of their friends. Judge and Mrs. Wright would seem to be one of the most fortunate couples in our State. Not only have they been "blessed in basket and in store," but they have raised a large family, each individual member of which appears to be coming to equal good fortune. (And the Judge will not even admit that he is an old man!) Reaching our State in the dawn of manhood, with scarcely a dollar in his

pocket, Judge Wright was truly the builder of his own fortunes. Blessed with learning and large ability—but much more in the possession of genial manners, great kindness of heart, the finest social qualities—he has ever been the idol of a wide circle of warm personal friends. His public services have been varied and to the largest degree useful and patriotic. He was early chosen to the State Senate, and later to the Supreme Court of the State, where he became Chief Justice. After retiring from the bench he was elected to the United States Senate. He has thus filled two of the highest places in the gift of his State, in each instance adding to his well-earned fame. Mrs. Wright, the daughter of Thomas Dibble, a prominent pioneer of southern Iowa, has been a most worthy partner of her distinguished husband, enjoying the cordial esteem and high respect of the wide circle of their friends and acquaintances. The combined golden and silver weddings passed off most pleasantly. There were congratulations from hosts of friends, affectionate letters from absent ones, with tasteful, precious presents, and all the accompaniments of such joyous occasions. But all this was duly recorded in the daily papers of the next morning.

A VALUED CORRESPONDENT.

We are sure that our readers place a high value upon the articles which appear in these pages from the facile pen of ex-Governor Cyrus C. Carpenter. He is not only a ready and pleasing writer, but there is not his equal in the newer part of our State, if, indeed, within its borders, in pioneer experiences, capacity of close observation, retentive memory, or wide and varied information. One would of course expect a man who had been the Governor of a great State like Iowa—so noted for the intelligence of its people—to be a man of culture. But Governor Carpenter is not only well informed upon the current history of our country and the world at large, but he is familiar with the best literature and the best thought both of the past and present. Probably this is in a great degree due to the

fact that he has read *The Atlantic Monthly* ever since the appearance of the first number, and *The New York Tribune* from his boyhood. Such a course of reading—not referring at all to politics—is a “liberal education” in the broadest, highest, most practical sense, and it points the way to paths of knowledge which remain hidden from many a man who climbs high on the ladder of promotion. In view of the fact that it is quite difficult to find writers informed about Iowa and Iowans before and during the Rebellion, we are especially gratified to have secured his most efficient aid in these pages. So far as his other duties will admit, we are glad to have his promise to aid us in the future. If he is spared to write his recollections of pioneer, army and public life, we are not certain that this will not be deemed his best work and his surest guaranty of a place in history, useful and honored as his career has been.

JOE KINTZLEY'S PENSION.

During the past year the American Express Company set a most commendable example in awarding a pension to an employe at Boone who had spent nearly thirty years in its service. The case seems to us a very interesting one—worthy of being made a matter of record in these pages. It shows that fidelity to important trusts—faithfulness in small matters as well as in great—are not always forgotten, even by corporations, and that several gentlemen connected with the American Express Company are endowed with souls, though the organization itself be denied such a possession. Mr. Joseph M. Kintzley—possibly, however, we had better simply call him “Joe,” the name by which he is best known at home and by his employers—emigrated from the State of Indiana with his parents in 1854. The family came through with an ox team and settled in Boonesboro, as it was then known. The boy, who was born in 1840, engaged in all sorts of outdoor work, hauling pottery to Des Moines, Fort Dodge, Webster City and other towns, and worked for a time

about one of the early flouring-mills at Boonesboro, but in the winter of 1864-5 was employed as a messenger by the Express Company. He traveled from the end of the C. & N. W. R. R. west by stage to Sioux City, with occasional trips to Council Bluffs. It is reported that on one occasion the stage was turned over and rolled down hill. Some passenger averred that as the coach started on its wild career "Joe" made a grab for his packages and held them fast until the vehicle brought up below. Fortunately no one was hurt and nothing lost. His route was occasionally varied to other points, as the exigencies of the service required, but his employment was constant, summer and winter, and much of the time day and night. He "staged" awhile from Boone to Des Moines—down one day and back the next. He always rode on the outside of the coach. On one occasion only was an attempt made to rob the stage. This occurred a few miles east of Carroll, but we are unable to indicate the year. However, about 11 p. m., when the full moon was shining brightly, the coach had reached a point where it could not turn around without upsetting, when four men fired upon it, killing two of the horses and wounding the other pair. The driver jumped off his seat, when the lead horses broke from their fastenings and ran off to the residence of John H. Moore, who kept the next stage station, a short distance further on. All the robbers succeeded in getting was the driver's watch and \$28 in money. The coach was badly riddled by bullets, the harness cut in pieces and two of the horses killed. Two wealthy gentlemen from New York, with a large amount of money, were in the vehicle, but by lying still on the bottom they escaped injury and molestation. Something like \$10,000 was to be sent by this vehicle, but by an accident it remained behind, and so was not endangered by this attempted robbery.

But when the railroad reached the Missouri river, Joe was given a comfortable express car and the old coaches were laid aside. Generally he served as messenger, but he was a man who could be assigned to any duty. There was no detail of express business in which he was not proficient. At times

for a considerable period he kept the local office in Boone. During all these years he had not lost a dollar nor a parcel of property entrusted to his care. In thirty years he had been off duty but fifty-seven days—absence in consequence of the illness or deaths of relatives. His record of faithful, competent work was unbroken. He never married. His habits were steady, temperate. He was frugal, almost miserly, so far as his own personal expenses were concerned, dressing most cheaply. The legend says that for many years he did not even possess an overcoat; but his earnings were freely devoted to relieving the needs of poor relatives—his father, and his brothers and sisters. They looked to him for assistance quite as a matter of course, seeming to deem him capable of bearing almost any burden. Yet he was badly crippled and very lame. In youth a “white swelling” upon one of his knees had sadly shortened and distorted the limb. His kindness of heart was broad enough to take in animals, for he was most humane in his care and treatment of the company’s horses whenever any of them were in his charge. And not only was he a faithful servant of his employers, but those who dealt with him always found him as careful of their interests. He was a marvel of promptness in the delivery of freights, especially of animals and perishable property. His demeanor was such that the poor, limping man made every one who knew him his friend. One of these friends suggested to the writer that instead of placing upon their cards or advertisements the portrait of a bulldog, the express company might better substitute that of Joe Kintzley, as a type of the highest courage, fidelity and vigilance.

But the years wore along—night work and exposure were telling upon him—and last spring Mr. A. J. Barelay and two or three other friends in Boone thought that Joe was failing under the strain resting upon him, that he was, really, almost worn out. They called the attention of the Express Company to the fact, and an Assistant Superintendent was sent to Boone to investigate the case. The officials seemed to be aware that they had a very good man at Boone, but so long as everything

went well no especial attention was paid to him. The visiting official looked the matter up very thoroughly. He found that all we have set forth was true, and that Joe had even expended \$400 of his own money in supplying the office with fuel, besides keeping it in repair at his own expense. But there were at least two dozen letters from the Company to "Joe" which had not been opened, much less answered. "Why this neglect?" "Simply," said Joe, "because I am overworked and tired out, and have not had time to open and read them." Possibly, from their appearance, he may have known they were not important. All necessary business had been carefully attended to.

This Superintendent was so impressed with Joe's statements, so pleased with the high commendation bestowed upon him by the good people of Boone, that he relieved him from duty at once, refunded the money he had expended in the Company's service, and recommended that the faithful man should be allowed a pension of \$36 per month to the end of his life. This recommendation was immediately carried into effect at headquarters, and at this writing (Jan. 8, 1894) Joe has been several months in receipt of his pension. One effect of this beneficent action of the American Express Company is seen in the improved appearance of Joe Kintzley. No longer under the severe strain of night work, care and responsibility, his health and personal appearance have visibly improved, and he seems to have taken a new lease of life. Thus a "pension case" was settled by the investigation of one fair man, and something quicker than the average of those which go up to Washington. It is not a large *honorarium* for a lifetime of such laborious service, but it places this faithful servant above the reach of want, and will enable him to spend his remaining days in ease and comfort. All honor to the American Express Company for this good example.

NOTABLE DEATHS.

DR. THEODORE DETAR, who died in Florida, November 27, was a pioneer of Boone County, Iowa, having settled in Boonesboro in 1854. He was Captain of Company "D," 32d Iowa Volunteers, during the war, and lost a leg at the battle of Nashville. He was a kind and genial neighbor, a steadfast friend, an excellent physician, and one of the bravest soldiers that ever went to the front. He was nearly 67 years of age.

JUDGE MARTIN D. McHENRY died at Louisville, Ky., on the 12th of December. He was a member of the Kentucky Legislature several times, before he removed to Des Moines, in 1856. He was a prominent lawyer in central Iowa for many years. In 1885 he was appointed Receiver of the United States Land Office, at the Capital. He was a pronounced Democrat and Prohibitionist, and a man highly esteemed by all who knew him. At the time of his death he had reached the advanced age of 87.

MRS. SUMNER B. HEWETT. This excellent lady, who had a large acquaintance in this State, died from an attack of the prevailing influenza, at her residence in Santa Barbara, California, on the 27th day of December last. Mrs. Hewett was born at Bluehill, Maine, December 9, 1827. She was married to Mr. Hewett at the same place, October 22, 1854. The couple came to Iowa in February, 1855, settling on a farm a mile and a half northwest of the present city of Eagle Grove. Mr. Hewett was one of the proprietors who laid out the town at the time the N. W. Ry. reached that locality. He held the office of Judge of Wright County, and was at one session of the Legislature one of the Secretaries of the State Senate. He also served a term in the House and was for many years one of the State Agricultural Board. For a long time in pioneer days this was one of the most hospitable homes in northwestern Iowa, where the lone wayfarer was always sure of a hearty welcome, and more especially during a winter blizzard. Mrs. Hewett held the office of Postmistress many years, beginning when the mail was carried on horseback once a week, and continuing until it came several times a day by the railroad. A few years ago Mr. Hewett built a residence at Santa Barbara, where they have since spent their winters. They are remembered with great respect and esteem by all who knew them.

ERASTUS G. MORGAN, one of the pioneer settlers of Fort Dodge, died in Chicago on the 4th of October. He was born in Ontario County, N. Y., January 31, 1829, and removed to Fort Dodge in 1855. He built the first brick house in Fort Dodge the next season. In 1857 he was elected County Treasurer, holding the office two terms. He was for many years a trustee of the Hospital for the Insane at Independence, and was an efficient member of the building committee during the period of the erection of the first buildings. He was one of the organizers, and afterward cashier and president, of the First National Bank of Fort Dodge. In 1877 Mr. Morgan was deputy Treasurer of State under Hon. G. W. Berris, and afterwards for many years Secretary of the Board of Railroad Commissioners. He was an excellent business man, and filled with ability and fidelity the various important positions conferred upon him.

HON. JEREMIAH H. MURPHY died at his Washington residence, on the 11th of December, 1893. He was born in Lowell, Mass., February 19, 1835. In 1849 his father moved his family to Fond du Lac County, Wisconsin, and in 1852 settled in Iowa County, in this State, on a claim lying near Old Man's creek. Jeremiah Murphy was then seventeen years of age, a strong, energetic lad, and with a younger brother to drive the two yoke of oxen, they broke up 80 acres of prairie the first summer. In the winter following, the boys made enough rails and stakes to build an old-fashioned "worm fence" around a quarter section of the new farm. In 1854 Jeremiah entered the Law Department of the State University, at Iowa City, and completed a three years course. He then secured a position in the law office of William Smyth, of Marion, and a few months later was admitted to practice. He soon after formed a partnership with H. M. Martin, of Marengo, where the firm carried on a successful business for nine years, when Mr. Murphy removed to Davenport. He was always an ardent Democrat, and was a delegate from Iowa to the Democratic National Convention in 1864 and again in 1868. In 1873 he was elected to the State Senate, from Scott County, serving four years. In 1876 he was nominated for Congress against the veteran Republican leader, Hon. Hiram Price, but was defeated at the election. In 1881 Mr. Murphy was again the Democratic candidate, and this time was elected to Congress, serving four years. His principal work in that body was the promotion of the Hennepin canal scheme, for the success of which he worked with untiring zeal. He never ceased his labor until an appropriation was secured for that great project which is to connect Lake Michigan with the Mississippi river. He won a national reputation as the chief promoter of the Hennepin canal, and lived to see the great work inaugurated by act of Congress.

HON. SAMUEL A. RUSSELL, one of the well known pioneers of Washington county, Iowa, died at the home of his son in Nebraska, September 28. He was born in Baltimore, Md., November 21, 1816, went to Ohio when a young man and read law with Edwin M. Stanton, afterwards Lincoln's War Secretary during the rebellion. In 1846 he was elected to the Ohio Legislature as a Whig and served two terms. In 1850 he settled in Washington county, Iowa, and in 1853 was elected to the Legislature. In 1856 he was chosen one of the Presidential Electors on the Republican ticket. When the rebellion broke out he raised a company of which he was made captain and joined the 25th regiment; but was compelled to resign the first year on account of failing eyesight. He was again elected to the Legislature in 1863 and acquired an unenviable notoriety by making an abusive attack upon Annie Wittenmeyer, the grand woman who had charge of the sanitary work for Iowa soldiers in the field. The *Washington Press* says of this singular man: "Though a man of the most violent passions, irascible, abrupt, severe, he yet had a kind heart and lots of good streaks and traits. He was loyal to friends, a good lover and an equally good hater. One has to pity with a sore heart the sad life of the lonely old man. In his prime, he was a holy terror in debate. His wit had rattlesnake fangs, and when he struck an adversary in discussion, not even whisky could save him from the effects of Russell's awful bite."

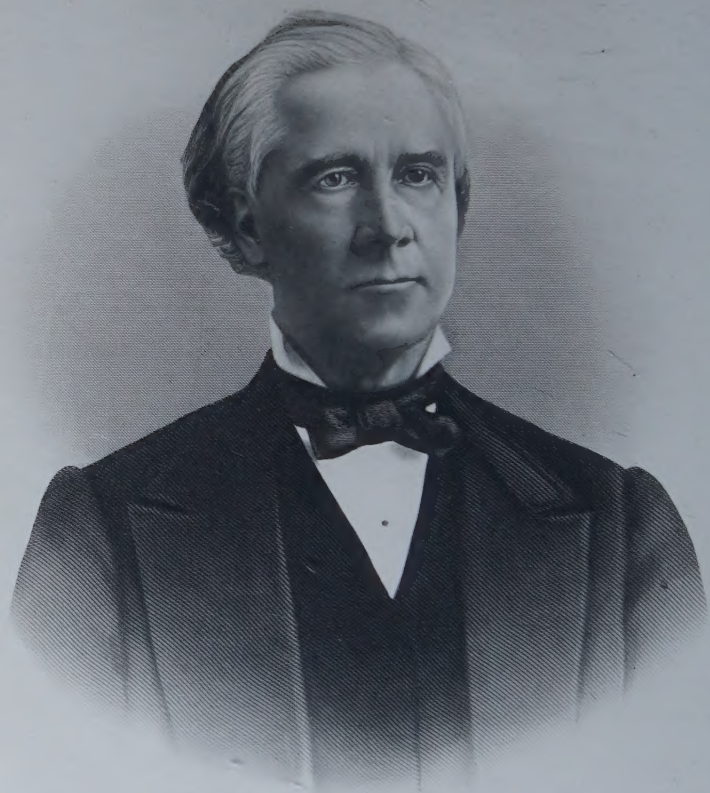
BENTON J. HALL, of Burlington, died at his home on the 5th of January. He was the only son of Hon. J. C. Hall, who was one of the ablest legislators and lawyers in Iowa thirty years ago. The son graduated from Miami University in 1855, and at once began his law studies in his father's office. He was admitted to practice in all the courts of the State in 1857. He was City Solicitor of Burlington when a young man, and in 1872 was elected to the lower house of the Iowa Legislature. He took a prominent part in the revision of the statutes and the enactment of the Code of 1873. In 1881 he was elected to the Senate and during his term was recognized as one of the ablest members of that body. In 1884 he was nominated for Congress and elected, being the first Democratic Representative from that District in thirty years. In 1886 he was appointed by President Cleveland, Commissioner of Patents and conducted the affairs of that office with distinguished ability to the end of his term. The Burlington *Hawkeye* says of him: "Among men of his own years, he was universally accorded the highest station as a lawyer, citizen, statesman and gentleman; by the men of younger years, who grew up from boyhood under his own eye, he was looked up to as a model of every ennobling grace of mind and character. As a lawyer he was distinguished for his discriminating and logical mind. He was thoroughly grounded in law, and at the bar stood pre-eminent. He always treated an opponent with courtesy; bitterness had no place in his heart, or public utterances. Mr. Hall was learned in geological lore, and assisted at one time in the prosecution of one of the most valuable geological surveys ever made in Iowa. He also contributed largely to the preparation of the published records." He was in the full vigor of his intellectual powers when prostrated by the illness which terminated his life at the age of fifty-nine.

HON. HAWKINS TAYLOR, a well known pioneer lawmaker of Iowa, died at his residence in Washington, D. C., on the 15th of November. He was born in Barren County, Ky., November 15, 1811, and died on his eighty-second birthday. In 1836 he came to Iowa, which was then a part of Wisconsin Territory, and settling in Lee County, was one of the founders of the town of West Point. In 1838 he was chosen to the House of the first Territorial Legislature of Iowa. In 1857 he became Mayor of Keokuk, and was instrumental in projecting many important public enterprises for building up that city. He was a delegate from Iowa to the convention at Chicago which nominated Mr. Lincoln for the Presidency in 1860. He was appointed Postoffice Inspector for Kansas by President Lincoln in 1863, and held this position until 1865. During this time he also served on the Commission with Judge Charles Sherman, the brother of Senator Sherman, and Colonel Russell, who were appointed to settle the claims preferred against the Government by the Home Guards of Missouri. In 1868 he removed to Washington, D. C., where he remained until his death. Hawkins Taylor probably had a wider acquaintance with Iowa men and Iowa history, than any other man living, with the exceptions of Theodore S. Parvin and George G. Wright. He never lost his interest in our State, and has written historical sketches of early days in Iowa for the public journals for more than thirty years. It is known to his friends that he had a large amount of manuscript ready for the press before his death, relating to his recollection of Iowa men and affairs of pioneer days. It is to be hoped that some

arrangement may be made for the publication of these valuable writings, that will preserve them for history in the future.

GEN. DATUS E. COON, a distinguished Iowa soldier, was accidentally killed near San Diego, California, on the 17th of December. He was an old time editor in Iowa, having started the first paper in Mitchell county, in 1855. In 1857 he established the first paper published at Mason City. When the rebellion broke out he was authorized by Gov. Kirkwood to raise a company for the Second Iowa Cavalry. He was commissioned captain of Company I, was soon after promoted to Major, and finally became Colonel of that famous regiment. He was a gallant and able officer, winning the confidence of his men, as well as that of his superiors in command, and was brevetted Brigadier General before the close of the war. He was a member of the provisional legislature of Alabama during the reconstruction period, and was afterwards appointed Consul to Babaca, Cuba, by President Hayes. In 1878 he went to San Diego, as superintendent of the Chinese Exclusion Law, where he was living at the time of his tragic death, by the accidental discharge of a revolver in the hand of a friend.

PHOEBE K. MERICLE, one of the earliest settlers in northwestern Iowa, died at her home in Webster county in October last. She was born near Binghamton, N. Y., November 11, 1820. She was married to Jacob Mericle in 1841. In the spring of 1849 the young couple started west to make a new home. They traveled by canal and steamboat by the Ohio and Mississippi rivers to St. Louis, and thence up to Keokuk. From there they hired a team to convey them to the "Raccoon Forks," where they found but two families living on the site of the future capital of the State. They went up the Des Moines valley to the mouth of Boone river, reaching that point on the first of May, 1849. There was but one other family living north of Boone county at the time they settled at this place. The country was as new and wild as when Columbus discovered America. Buffalo, elk, deer, panthers and wolves were its only occupants, besides the Indians. The streams swarmed with beaver, otter and mink. The nearest mill was at Three Rivers, in Warren county. The only teams in that new country were oxen, three yoke of them making the ordinary road or breaking team. The Indians were lawless and helped themselves to any of the property of the few white settlers to which they took a fancy. The whites were powerless to prevent any of these outrages. It took a courageous woman in those days to face the dangers of the frontier settlements; but Mrs. Mericle was courageous and never flinched when great perils surrounded them. It is one of the lasting reproaches to our Government that the Mericle family were dispossessed of their homestead which had been settled upon by them long before it was surveyed. They were granted a patent, the highest title the Government can give to its public land, but the courts set it aside and by an act of infamy dispossessed the honest settlers and conveyed it to the grantees of a foreign corporation. The Mericles beaten after half a lifetime of expensive litigation, were driven from their home and impoverished in their old age. "Mother Mericle" passed away after a heroic, almost life-long struggle with hardships and wrongs which embittered her last days.



Engraved by Illman Bro's Philada.

Very truly Yours
A. Price